The Racine Journal.

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PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

President Cleveland's Annual Message to Congress Read.

Our Past and Present Relations with Foreign Countries.

Fully Half the Message is Devoted to the Financial Situation— He Advocates the Retirement of Greenbacks,

WASHINGTON, Dec. 3— President Cleveland submitted his annual message to congress today.

The message opens with reference to the importance of our foreign relations and exigencies of the national finances at this time and the consequent determination of the president to confine his message to those objects.

Our Foreign Relations.

The first subject of importance touched upon is the disordered condition of affairs in China, following upon the close of the war with Japan, the consequent weakening of the central authority of the government and the serious outbreaks of the old financial spirit against foreigners is discussed. The demands of the United States and other powers for the punishment of the aggressors and the compliance of the Chinese government are related, as is the demand of the United States for a special commission to investigate the disturbances when they first broke out in 1855 "the energetic steps we have thus taken," says the president, "Are all the more likely to result in the future safety to our citizens in China because the imperial government is, I am persuaded, entirely convinced that we desire only the liberty and protection of our own citizens and redress for any wrongs that they have suffered, and that we have no ulterior designs or objects, political or otherwise."

The Waller Case.

Of the Waller incident the message says: "The customary cordial relations between this country and France have been undisturbed, with the exception that a full explanation of the treatment of John L. Waller, by the expeditionary military authorities of France still remains to be given." The official record of the trial has been furnished this government, says the message, "but the evidence adduced in support of the charges —which were not received by the French minister for foreign affairs till the first week in October—has thus far been withheld, the French government taking the ground that its production in response to our demand would establish a bad precedent. The efforts of our embassador to pressure it, however, though impeded by recent changes in the French ministers, have not been relaxed, and it is confidently expected that some satisfactory solution of the matter will shortly be reached. Meanwhile it appears that Mr. Waller's confinement has reached a severity which the state of his health and all other circumstances of the case demand or permit."

The president points out a pleasant contrast the condition of a permanent treaty between the two countries and recommends the acceptance of the invitation to take part in the Paris exposition of 1900.

Relation with Germany.

Our relations with Germany, he says are inclined by the "delusive doctrine that the internal developments of a nation is promised and its wealth increases by a policy which is undertaken to reserve its home markets for the exclusive use of its American producers necessarily obstructs their sales in foreign markets and prevents free access to the products of the world. The desire to retain trade in time worn ruts, regardless of the inexorable laws of new needs and changed conditions of the demand and supply, and our own halting, kindness to inviting a freer exchange of commodities and by this means imperiling our footing in the external markets naturally open to us, have created a situation somewhat injurious to American export interests, not only in many where they are perhaps most noticeable, but in adjacent countries." The effect of this particularly on food products, and also on our insurance companies, is pointed. The necessity for open handed fairness in dealing with other nations is stated but it is argued that if necessary to provide restrictions similar to those from which we suffer in order to guard against unfair discrimination, the way to such a course is easy but should not be lightly entered upon.

Behring Sea Question.

The vexatious points of the Behring sea question are referred to and the failure of th arbitration tribunal to provide a means of settlement are pointed out. The insufficiency of the British patrol of Behring sea and the necessity for a more effective enforcement of regulations have, it is stated, been pointed out to the British government. If it is hoped to save the seals from extinction. Of the proposal to pay $425,000 to Great Britain in settlement of British claims for damages, which was refused by the last congress, the president recommends that it again be considered and sanctioned. If this is refused we are bound by every consideration of honor and good faith, he says, to provide for its speedy settlement by arbitration. A treaty of arbitration is, accordingly to be laid before the senate. An appropriation for the completion of the Alaska boundary survey which follows the countour of the coast is honestly recommended. The importance of an international agreement as to the line of the 141st meridian which forms the rest of the boundary is dwelt upon. Condition is also called to the unsatisfactory condition of the boundaries with Canada with the Great Lakes and the necessity for a joint commission on the subject.

Venzuela Boundary Line.

Of Venzuela, the message simply states that a settlement of the interest and policy of the United States regarded the boundary dispute was sent to Great Britain on July last.

"The general conclusions therein reached and formulated," says the president, "are in substance that the traditional established policy of the United States is firmly opposed to a forcible increase by any power of its territorial possessions on this continent; that this policy is as well founded in principle as it is strongly supported by numerous precedents; that as a consequence the United States is bound to protest against the enlargement of the area of British Guinea in derogation of the rights and against the will of Venzuela; that, considering the disparity in strength of Great Britain and Venzuela the territorial dispatch between them can be reasonably settled only by friendly and impartial arbitration that the resort to such arbitration should include the whole controversy and is not satisfied if powers concerned is permitted to draw an arbitrary line through the territory in debate and to declare that it will submit to arbitration only the portion lying on one side of it. In view of these conclusions, the dispatch in question called upon the British government for a definite answer to the question whether it would or would not submit the territorial controversy, between itself and Venzuela in its entirety to impartial arbitraiton. The answer of the British government has not yet been received but is expected shortly, when further communication on the subject will probably be made to the congress."

Hawaii is dismissed with a reference to the uprising last January, the demands upon Hawaii government rights of American citizens concerned those in the demand for the recall of Minister Thurston.

The Padronic system is denounced as responsible for such manifestations against helpless aliens as the lynching of Italians in Colorado.

Congratulations are offered on our good relations with Japan, in view of her vast gains in greatness. Important references are made to our relations with Mexico, Nicaragua and Russia. The recommendation for abandonment of the Samoan agreement is renewed.

The Cuban Rebellion.

Of Cuba the president says, the United States must preserve international faith whatever the sympathy of our citizens with the insurgents. He continues: "Though neither the warmth of our people are in sympathy with Cuban insurgents nor our loss or material damage consequent upon the futile endeavors that have been made to restore peace and order, nor any shock our human sensibilities may have received from the cruelties which appear especially to characterize this sanguinary and fiercely conducted war, have in the least shaken the demonstration of the government to honestly fulfill every international obligation yet it is to be earnestly hoped on every ground that the devastation of armed conflict may speedily be stayed and order and quiet restored to the devastated island, bringing in their train the activity and thrift of peaceful pursuits."

The Allianca incident and Spain's disavowal of it and assurances of a non recurrence of similar interference are stated.

The president thus expresses his regret that the Turkish government should have thwarted the purpose to send to that disturbed quarter of the empire the United States consul at Sivas in order to investigate and report. Every effort, he says, is put forth to insure the safety of the American, and the United States minister is alert. But, he goes on, several of the most powerful European powers have assumed a duty as agents of the christian world in Turkey to restrain fanatical brutality and it is earnestly hoped that prompt and effective action on their part will not be delayed."

The message recommends at length an improvement in the consular service by some plan of appointment and control.

Financial Question.

Fully half of the message is devoted to the condition of the financial situation. "By command of the people," the message says, "a customs revenue system designed for the protection and benefit of favored classes at the expense of a great mass of our countrymen, and which, while in effect for the purpose of revenue, curtailed our relations and impeded our entrance to the markets of the world, has been superseded by a tariff policy which in principle is based upon a denial of the right of government to obstruct the avenues to our cheap living or lessen their comfort and contentment for the sake of according especial advantages to favor it, and which, while encouraging our intercourse and trade with other nations recognizes the fact that American self-reliance, thrift and ingenuity build up our country's industry and develop its resources more surely than enervating paternalism. But this and the repeal of the silver purchase law, it is said, fall far short of curing financial evils from which we suffer."

A lengthy review follows, of the growth of our currency and United States notes and treasury notes and the consequent endless drain on the gold reserve of the treasury.

Falling Off of Exports.

The president states that "among the causes for this constant and uniform shrinkage in this fund may be mentioned a great falling off of exports under the operation of the tariff law until recently in force, which crisped our exchange of commodities with foreign nations and necessitated to some extent payment of our balances in gold, natural infusion of silver into our currency and the increasing agitation from its free and unlimited coinage, which have created apprehension as to our disposition or ability to make gold payments. The consequent shortage of gold at home and the stopping of instruments of foreign capital as well as the return of our securities already sold abroad; and the high rate of foreign exchange, which induced the shipment of our gold to be drawn against, is a matter of speculation."

The history of various bond transactions which have been resorted to in order to replenish the gold reserve, is reviewed and the constant subsequent fallings off pointed out. Of the last transaction with the syndicate the president says: "The performance of this contract not only restored but checked for a time the withdrawals of gold and brought on a period of restoration, confidence and such peace and quiet in business circles as were of the greatest possible value to every interest that affect our people. I have never had the slightest misgiving concerning the wisdom or propriety of this arrangement and am quite willing to answer for my full share of responsibility for its promotion. I believe it averted a disaster, the imminence of which was fortunately not at the time generally known by our people.

To Retire Greenbacks.

We are now, the president says, nearly where we started and nearly all of the gold withdrawn has been paid out on United States notes, which still remain uncancelled.

The president says: "I am convinced the only thorough and practicable remedy for our troubles is found in the retirement and cancellation of United States notes commonly called greenbacks, and the outstanding treasury notes issued by the government in payment of silver purchases under the act of 1890."

The method he proposes is on the exchange for bonds small and large and bearing a low rate of interest and for a long term. The increase in the bonded debt would be compensated by renewed activity and enterprise and restored confidence. A troublesome indebtedness would be cancelled instead of the menace of unending bonds. "The obligations necessary to fund this indebtedness would not equal in amount those from which we have been using since 1884 by anticipation and payment, beyond the requirements of the sinking fund out of our surplus and revenues.

The currency withdrawn by the retirement of United States notes and treasury notes amounting to probably less than $486,000,000 might be supplied by such gold as would be used in their retirement or by a increase on the circulation of our national banks. I think we should be allowed to issue circulation equal to the par value of the bonds they deposit to secure it, and that the tax on circulation should be reduced to one-fourth of 1 per cent., which would undoubtedly meet all the expense of the government incurred on their account. In addition they should be allowed to substitute or deposit in lieu of the bonds now required as security for their circulation those which would be issued for the purpose of retiring the United States notes and treasury notes."

Would Increase Bank Circulation.

It is estimated that this would increase the national bank circulation by nearly as much as the currency retired. Restrictions in the law on the location of national banks, the president says, might be done away with and branch banks authorized.

"But there might not be the necessity for such an addition to the currency by new issues of bank circulation, as at first glance is indicated." He says: "The silver left in the treasury, he thinks, might be gradually converted into fractional coin. The government, he says, receives no gold in payment of revenue, nor would it if the revenues were increased. The receipts are all in silver certificates, United States notes and treasury notes. A lengthy argument follows on the impossibility of securing gold for the treasury from the present currency receipts. The withdrawals of gold, he says, are due to fright, and nothing will stop them but a cure of the fright. It is denied that bonds have to be issued to supply insufficient revenue. The president then takes up the free silver coinage question, and says: Were there infinitely stronger reasons than is to be adduced for hoping that such action would secure for the United States a bimetalic currency moving on lines of parity, an experiment so novel, so hazardous as that proposed might well stagger those who believe that stability is an imperative condition of sound money.

Fixed Ratio Impossible.

No government, no human contrivance can, if the legislature has ever been able to hold the two metals together, in free coinage, at a ratio appreciably different from that which is established in the markets of the world. A lengthy argument against the theory of the government's power to maintain silver follows on well known lines and the value of a safe and stable currency is enlarged upon in general terms. The message closes as follows: "I have ventured to express myself on this subject with earnestness and plainness of speech because I can not rid myself of the belief that there lurks in the proposition for the free coinage of silver so strongly approved and so enthusiastically advocated, by a multitude of my countrymen, a serious menace to our prosperity and an insidious temptation of our people to wander from the allegiance they owe to public and private integrity. It is because I did not instruct the good faith and sincerity of those who press this scheme that I have imperfectly, but with zeal, submitted my thoughts upon this momentous subject I can not refrain from begging them to re-examine their views and beliefs in the light of patriotic reason and familiar experience and to weigh again and again the consequences of such legislation as their efforts have invited. Even the continued agitation of the subject greatly adds to the difficulties of dangerous financal situation already forced upon us.

In conclusion I especially entreat the people's representatives in the congress who are charged with the responsibility of inaugurating measures for the safety and prosperity of our common country, promptly and effectively consider the ills of our critical financial plight. I have suggested a remedy which my judgment approves. I desire, however, to assure the congress that I am prepared to cooperate with them in perfecting any other measure promising thorough and practical relief and that I will gladly labor with them in every patriotic endeavor to further the interests and guard the welfare of our countrymen whom in our respective places of duty, we have undertaken to serve.

Grover Cleveland.

SNOW ON SIDEWALKS.

Hundreds of Sidewalks Covered with Ice and Snow.

Kenosha has commenced a war upon citizens who refuse or neglect to clean snow from their sidewalks. Several prominent men were arrested. All have paid fines and now the walks in front of their places are clean.

The charter of this city provides that snow shall be cleaned off sidewalks within a specified time after storms. The law is grossly violated. Today there are hundreds of sidewalks, and some of them owned by city officials, which are covered with ice and snow and positively in a dangerous condition.

Even the crosswalks of our public streets are not clean and positively dangerous for travel. The board of public works should at once commence a warfare on negligent property owners, but first of all see that city walks are attended to. If the city neglects its own duty what can be expected of property owners?

The resolution offered at the council meeting last night, that men who are on the poor list be given employment by the board of public works and that while so employed in cleaning off sidewalks or crossings they be dropped from the list, is a good one, and ought to be carried out to the letter. It means a saving of hundreds of dollars to the poor fund.

IN THE COUNTY COURT.

Several Important Cases Come up for Disposal.

A regular term of the County Court was held today, Judge E. B. Bolden presiding.

The last will and testament of the late Francis Ramson was admitted to probate. The estate of deceased is valued at about $30,000. It all goes to his widow during her life time and at her death it goes to his children.

The estate of the late Laura Pugh came up for final settlement. In her will Mrs. Pugh left considerable money and property to relatives and foreign missionary societies. A petition for the construction of certain portions of the will, was presented, it being claimed that these portions on question should convey an absolute estate to legatees residing here instead of life estate and then cut off a part of the legacy to foreign missions.

The following wills were admitted to probate: Veronika Buchta; Anton Wibeka.

Administration was granted in the estate of Michal Kemptar, of Burlington.

Final settlements were made in the following estates: Jons C. Peterson, Sophia J. Thelen, John W. Thomas.

ANOTHER BIG FIRE

Raging in the Wholesale District of Indianapolis.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind. Dec. 3—A great fire is raging here. Six wholesale buildings have burned and the loss is already estimated at half a million.

SIX NEGROES DROWNED.

TAMPA, Fla., Dec. 3—The Schoone: Shamrock capsized off St Martinique Six negroes were below the l[illegible] were drowned.

FIGHT OVER A FARM.

Interesting Case Called in the Circuit Court This Morning.

An Eighty-Acre Farm Sold For Non-payment of Taxes.

Many Cases go by Default—The Emanu Church Litigation Set For Trial But no Date Fixed— Other Cases Called.

Circuit court for Racine county convened at 10 o'clock this morning, Judge Fish presiding. The calendar was called and the first case for trial was that of George P. Nelson, et. al. vs. Adolph Weinner. M. C. Krause appeared for the plaintiff, and J. S. Raney for the defendant. Both are Milwaukee attorneys. William Nelson died in New York state some years ago and bequeathed to his sons George and Thomas Nelson eighty acres of land in the town of Raymond, Racine county. The said land was sold for non-payment of taxes and was bid in by A. C. Judd and afterward sold to Adolph Weinner. The plaintiffs claim that they were never given notice that such sale was to take place or that the taxes were due and they now want the sale set aside as they are and have at all times been willing to pay the amount of taxes $27.15 with interest. Both attorneys argued the case and quoted many authorities. Judge Fish took the matter under advisement.

In the case of Paulina L. Scherping vs. Martin Scherping it went over term by stipulation. Anna M. Rasmussen vs. Nels P. Rasmussen and Charles Rasmussen, over the term. In the matter of the voluntary assignment of Jensen, Brown & Co. vs. In re objection to discharge of assignee, settled.

The cases of Louis P. Monroe as administrator, etc., vs. Mary Conroe, respondent and Francis Nichols, etc., appellants, vs. Mary Gilman, etc., respondent, will be tried by Judge Johnson, of Milwaukee.

Joseph Schlitz Brewing company, vs. City of Racine, settled.

The First Scandinavian Evangelical Lutheran congregation, et al., vs. Viggo Holm, et al., is for trial, but date not fixed.

Karen C. Torgenson vs. Anton Torgenson will be tried tomorrow.

The following cases were in default: Dora E. Weller vs. James F. Weller; Margaret T. Heffron vs. Andrew Heffron; Anna Deshler vs. Peter Deshler; West Shore Lumber Co., vs. William Lehnert; West Shore Lumber Co., vs. Charles Messner, his wife and John McCarthy. Kristina Anderson vs. Julius Anderson; Edith Williams vs. Harry Williams.

The following cases went over the term: Laura E. Westum vs. Sebastian Westum and Charles Westum; William Davis vs. Henry Delno and Union National bank; Francisco Blair, et al. vs. Roy D. Curry, et. al.

Louis Bark vs. Fred Bark, in default, and the defendant is in jail for contempt of court.

Hans Anderson vs. Caroline J. Krogan et. al. for trial tomorrow.

James M. Pereles, et. al. vs. William Lamberton, trial tomorrow.

The State of Wisconsin ex. rel. John B. Stephen vs. Frank Renak, town clerk of Caledonia. Case set aside as being void.

Nancy J. Henzle vs. Henry Henzle and William Smieding vs. George H. Edo, et. al. are for trial.

Joseph Skobis et. al. vs. Hugh R. Edwards and City of Racine. Judgment taken.

ONE YEAR IN PRISON.

Ben Rice and Phoebe McBride Each Get One Year in Prison.

Benjamin M. Rice and Mrs. Phoebe McBride, the couple who eloped from Chicago and were caught here by the husband of the woman, were arraigned before Judge Fish in the circuit court this morning and pleaded guilty to the charge of adultery. Rice made a speech before sentence was pronounced. He said that he first met the woman in Texas; she could not speak a word of English and his father took her in; he then followed her ever since she left his home, found her in Chicago where she was working in a restaurant from 6 in the morning to 12 at night. He thought it was hard work and proposed that she go with him and they came to Racine and were arrested.

The woman said that in some ways her husband was a man and in others not. She had always had to work hard and he never supported her. That many a time he had been arrested and she worked hard and earned money to pay his fine and saved him from going over the road.

Judge Fish sentenced each to one year in the state prison at Waupun, the first day to be solitary confinement.

Sheriff Pugh will take the prisoners to Waupun today or tomorrow. Both of the prisoners were feeling happy and hope that the husband will get a divorce so that they may be married when released.

VESUVIUS BECOMES ACTIVE.

NAPLES, Dec. 3—Mount Vesuvius is in eruption. Three torrents of lava are flowing from the Atrio del Cavallo, burning chestnut groves along their path and falling into Votrana precipice.

Their Price Betrays Them.

ALUM baking powders make unwholesome food, and no housewife having regard for the health of her family will knowingly use them. Resist all efforts of peddlers and grocers to sell them to you.

Aside from the fact that low-priced baking powders contain alum and are unwholesome, their use is extravagant. It requires two pounds of the best of them to go as far as one pound of ROYAL BAKING POWDER, because they are deficient in leavening gas.

Economical food, pure and wholesome food, and food that is of finest flavor, light, sweet, and palatable, require the use of ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

BAKING Powders sold, either wholesale or retail, at a lower price than the "Royal" are almost invariably made from alum, and should be avoided under all circumstances.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

FOUR BELOW ZERO.

First Genuine Cold Snap Today— It Will Continue.

One morning last week the people of Racine awoke and found that a blizzard had raged during the night and covered the ground with some 18 inches of snow and they saw drifts five feet high in places. They witnessed a complete paralyzation of street railway traffic, crippled condition of telegraph and telephone service and late mails. It was a revelation to the oldest inhabitant, but like all things the surprise passed away.

This morning they crawled out of bed and realized that it was cold and wondered what had happened during the peaceful hours of the night. When the thermometer was interviewed the trouble was discovered. The mercury indicated 4 below zero. It was really the first touch of genuine winter weather and heavy furs, coats, etc., came out in a hurry

This cold wave extended all over the country and struck western points yesterday. The weather men believed that it might switch off before reaching Wisconsin, but for once they figured wrong. Now that it is here the prognosticaters claim it will remain for some time. It might warm up a trifle during the day, but at night zero weather can be expected and flurries of snow will come with it.

Coal men smile and have a cheery look, while the poor man groans and glances at his wood pile and coal bin with a frightened aspect. Lake Michigan smokes and ice in the river is frozen solid enough for a boy to venture upon it and enjoy a skate.

THROUGH PALESTINE.

West Side Tourists Meet with Mr. and Mrs. Platz Last Evening.

The West Side Tourists club met at Mrs. Platz's last evening to complete their journey through Palestine. E. B. Kilbourn led the way from Jerusalem to Mt. Herman, via the Dead sea and the valley of the Jordan and the Sea of Galilee. Mt. Tabor which for so many centuries was supposed to be the scene of the transfiguration, was visited, as were also Nazareth, Mounts Ebal and Gerizim and numerous other points of the Holy Land. His narrative was copiously illustrated with very many fine views of these localities which were made during the last year or two.

Miss Sage took the tourists from Mt. Herman to, and about the city of Damascus. Damascus the beautiful, the pearl of the Orient, in whose street called Straight, the great apostle abode without sight for three days with one Judas.

Mrs. F. B. Stone gave a description of the bazaars of Damascus and of the absurd modes of trading at these bazaars with the native merchants.

The next meeting will be held at Chas. Williams's on Dec. 16, with Asia, Minor and Turkey for the menu.

THE COUNTY BOARD CASE.

Judge Fish Hears Arguments in the Case of J. T. Wentworth vs. the County of Racine.

In the circuit court this morning the case of John F. Wentworth against the county of Racine, was argued and continued this afternoon. Mr. Wentworth argued his own case and held that the county board's cutting down his bills was illegal for the reason that the law passed by the legislature giving them that right, was unconstitutional. Mr. Nelson argued for the county this afternoon and held that the board was right and the law held good.

PECKHAM IS NAMED.

Cleveland Chooses Him For a Seat on the Bench.

To Succeed the Late Justice Jackson of the Supreme Court.

Nominations of Olney For Secretary of State and Harmon For Attorney General Sent In— Hill is Probably Satisfied.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 3.—The president has nominated Rufus W. Peckham, of New York, to be associate justice of the United States supreme court to succeed the late Justice Jackson, of Tennessee. Also Richard Olly to be secretary of state and Judson Harmon to be attorney general.

Mr. Peckham is a resident of Albany and is a judge of the court of appeals of New York. His name has been mentioned frequently for the supreme court. It is believed the nomination will be satisfactory to Hill. It is probable that confirmation will follow as speedily as the importance of the office makes consistent.

Olney and Harmon came up for confirmation as recess appointees to the offices which they now occupy.

MATRIMONIAL.

Smith-Steckel.

At the home of the groom's parents in Grand Rapids, Mich., at 7 o'clock p. m., Miss Birdie Smith to C. F. Steckel, by the Rev. Mr. Stowell of the First M. E. church. The ceremony taking place in the front parlor, which was beautifully decorated with potted plants and cut flowers. The bridal party entered from the north room, attended by Harry and Katie Steckel brother and sister of the groom. The bride presented a most beautiful appearance being attired in a pale blue silk, trimmed white ribbon, and carried a beautiful boquet of bridal roses, tried with ribbon. The bride is one of Racines' most charming and estimable young ladies.

The groom's is a highly respected young man of Grand Rapids's. After receiving the congratulations and best wishes of their many friends, they all retired to the banquet room, where a sumptuous wedding dinner was served.

The bride was the recipient of many beautiful presents. The young couple will at once settle down to housekeeping.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair,

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

The Racine Journal.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1895.

THE JOURNAL FOR 1895.

The Weekly JOURNAL always gives a complete resume of the news of the week paying especial attention to items of local interest in the city and county of Racine. Its market reports are complete and reliable being thoroughly revised by the best of authorities.

It has an efficient corps of correspondents at neighboring towns and the paper is carefully and regularly mailed to subscribers every Wednesday. The subscription price is only one dollar in advance and the following valuable premiums are offered to all who pay one year in advance. This premium offer includes all old subscribers who pay up arrearages. These premiums *must be* ordered at the time as they are not sent unless so ordered by subscribers. They are as follows:

The Weekly JOURNAL and Chicago Weekly *Inter Ocean* one year for $1.20.

The Weekly JOURNAL and New York *Tribune* one year for $1.10.

The Weekly JOURNAL for one year and Our Family Physician, $1.35. If sent by mail, 12 cents additional for postage.

The Weekly JOURNAL for one year and The American Farmer one year, $1.00.

The WEEKLY JOURNAL one year an Ropps' Calculator for $1.00.

The Weekly JOURNAL one year and set of Charles Dickens' Works, twelve volumes $1 40. By mail or express, 25 cents additional.

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL and the New York Weekly *Press*, an up-to-date Republican national newspaper, will be sent one year to any address for $1.25.

The Racine Journal and Chicago Inter Ocean.

As will be seen by the announcement in another column, the Racine *Journal* and Chicago *Weekly Inter Ocean* will be sent for one year for $1 20. This offer will be held good only for a limited period, and should be immediately taken advantage of by all those desiring a first class home paper and a leading Chicago paper, such as the Chicago *Inter Ocean* is.

Positively.

No premium offered will be sent to subscribers unless ordered at the time of paying for the paper. This notice is given that there may be no misunderstanding. Premiums are sent as per announcement only when specifically ordered at the time. When any one of these special offers are wanted it must be so understood and ordered at the time of subscribing or renewing subscription.

THE ELOPING COUPLE.

Admit Their Guilt and Are Held to the Circuit Court—Rice Also a Forger.

Last Saturday afternoon Mrs. Phoebe McBride and Benjamin M. Rice, the couple who eloped from Chicago, were arrested at the Welch farm, south of the city, and brought in. McBride, the husband of the woman, was waiting for the couple on the jail steps and as Rice came up he struck him a powerful blow in the face and would have followed it up with more were it not for the interference of the officers. The woman was taken before Justice Morey and charged with adultery. She pleaded guilty and admitted that she was the lawful wife of McBride and was willing to go before Judge Fish and be sentenced. She also said that Rice, the man with whom she eloped, had scratched the name of her husband from their marriage certificate and inserted his own. The woman smiled and did not appear to realize the crime she had committed and was bound over in bonds of $500. Rice was brought in a few minutes after. He pleaded guilty to the charge and also admitted that he had forged the marriage certificate and was anxious to have the thing over. He was held to the circuit court in bonds of $500. The penalty is from two to three years and if he is prosecuted for forgery it will be from one to seven years. Rice stated to the judge that he wanted a warrant for McBride's arrest on charge of assault and battery. McBride was not arrested but was held as a witness until after the two are disposed of. He had just four cents in his pocket and the eloping couple did not have a nickle. Rice was formerly a resident of Racine and worked at Bassinger's livery stable.

STRICKEN WITH PARALYSIS.

John C. Smith Stricken with Paralysis—Left Side Effected.

John C. Smith, the well known baker, and one of Racine's oldest and prominent German citizens, was stricken with paralysis today. Dr. A. L. Buchan was called and says the whole left side is effected and that Mr. Smith is in bad condition. On account of his advanced age it is doubtful if he ever fully recovers.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The war ships of the British Pacific squadron are shortly to be replaced by larger and more modern vessels, the Imperieuse coming out as flagship to relieve the Royal Arthur.

Hall's Hair Renewer contains the natural food and color matter for the hair, and medicinal herbs for the scalp, curing grayness, baldness, dandruff and scalp sores.

HIGH SCHOOLS WIN.

Defeat the Kenosha High Schools at Foot Ball.

Leonard Makes a Touch Down Shortly Before Time is Called.

A Movement on Foot to Establish an Athletic Society—Foot Ball Team Elect Officers — Other Events of an Athletic Nature.

The High school foot ball eleven defeated the Kenosha High school eleven Saturday afternoon at the Exposition grounds by a score of 4 to 0. A good sized crowd was present to witness the contest. The two teams were evenly matched and Saturday's game was the result of a tie game played at Kenosha a week ago. The visitors arrived on an early afternoon train accompanied by a delegation of admirers. Among the players was a sprinkling of university students who were sandwiched in among the High school players in order to present a strong front.

The Racine boys placed their best team in the field and the contest commenced. Kenosha kicked off and made a poor kick. When the two teams lined up for the first scrimmage the pigskin was nearly in the center of the field. Leonard made a 15-yard gain around the end and after several ineffectual attempts to work the center Racine lost the ball. Kenosha did not fare much better for the local line held up in fine shape. The ball was kept in Kenosha's territory all the time and was being worked gradually toward the goal by Leonard's excellent end runs and the general team work of the High schools.

Finally Leonard got the ball shortly before time was up, and aided by good interference made a twenty-five yard run for a touchdown. Williams failed to kick goal. The Kenosha boys would not play any more, claiming that they had to catch a train, and the game ended with only one 20-minute half being played and the score 4 to 0 in favor of the Racine High schools. Wadmond's punting and Leonard's excellent playing was a feature of the game. The line up:

Racine High.	Position.	Kenosha High.
Leonard	Right end	Anderson
Turnbull	Right tackle	Abe
Herrick	Right guard	Bischel
Garnick	Center	Graves
Rand	Left guard	Cleary
Williams	Left tackle	Hansen
Callender	Left end	Allen
Nelson	Quarter-back	Cooper
Cooper	Left half-back	Yeomans
Hibbard	Right half-back	Gelb
Wadmond	Full back	Dedeaner

Subs Racine—Heed for Turnbull, Touchdown—Leonard. Referee—Alec Williams of Racine, Umpire—Cooper of Kenosha. Linesmen—Bull and Valley.

A New Athletic Society.

Sometime ago a movement was inaugurated to establish an athletic society in this city. The promoters met with considerable success, but for some unknown reason the plan was allowed to lapse. It has been again revived and with the aid of the foot ball club it is thought that an active athletic society will be formed in the near future. The team has demonstrated that such a venture is feasible as many young men in this city would gladly avail themselves of the opportunity to join an organization of this kind. From what can be learned it is proposed to form a club, patterned after some of the leading athletic societies in other cities. The exposition grounds could be made into one of the best athletic fields in the northwest, with the expenditure of very little money. In order to do so a fence would have to be built along the south side, which would make the grounds about half the present size. The present field inside the race track could be plowed up, leveled and seeded, a bicycle and cinder track built and a base ball diamond, tennis courts and gridiron field laid out. The present grand stand could be moved further west and dressing rooms constructed underneath. Then with a row of bleachers Racine could boast of an athletic field, second to none in the state. It is said that Manager Case of the Belle City Street Railway company has intimated that he will do his share toward the establishment of a first class society and the maintenance of well-equipped grounds. Other well-known gentlemen are heartily in favor of carrying out plans, similar to the above.

Herb Johnson Elected Manager.

At a meeting of the Racine foot ball club held Saturday afternoon Herbert Johnson was elected manager for the ensuing year and M. W. Lewis was re elected captain. Considering the fact that the past season has been Racine's first experience at foot ball the club has done exceptionally well. Out of nine games played, seven have been won and two lost. The hearty support accorded the club Thanksgiving day, enabled them to wipe out every cent of indebtedness and leave a balance of a few dollars on the right side of the ledger. A strong eleven is assured for next year. During the season the eleven has scored 86 points to their opponents 24 points. The following is the age and actual weight of the team that has played in nearly all games:

	Age	Weight
Dixon	22	155
Rogers	18	155
Snedding	24	160
Herzog	28	144
Sugden	28	141
Guilbert	26	165
Morse	27	170
Wesman	28	182
Hartridge	22	159
Johnson	22	138
Baker	22	142
Lewis	24	204
Hoffner	24	167

The average age is 24½ years and the average age is about 156 pounds.

Appreciate the Support.

The management of the Racine Athletic association desire to thank Mr. Rottmann, secretary of the Y. M. C. A., and Captain Matson of the Light guards, for courteous treatment accorded members of the foot ball team during the the past season and also the public at large for their generous support and encouragement. We bespeak for next year a very strong eleven.

C. H. Baker, Manager.
W. M. Lewis, Captain.

General Sporting News.

The six-day go-as-you-please match ended in Minneapolis at 10 o'clock Saturday. Financially the race was a failure. John Glick was the winner, covering 458 miles; Frank Hart second with 455 miles and five laps and Sam Day third with 455 miles and one lap. "Old Sport" Campana took sixth place.

The Milwaukee Athletic club is endeavoring to make arrangements for the rental of the exposition building for foot ball contests. It is the intention to cover the floor with two inches of tan bark and play leading athletic clubs in the west. Kull, Alexander and Karel of the Wisconsin university, are spoken of as members of the eleven.

The High school has good material for next year's foot ball team, and with proper coaching in good season, there is no reason why they should not hold their own with any High school eleven in the state.

OBITUARY.

Christensen.

Andrew Christenson died last night at the home of his parents, 1137 Forest street, of hip disease, after a lingering illness, aged 26 years and 8 months. Deceased was a highly respected and exemplary young man who had host of friends on the west side. He was a member of the Danish Baptist church on State street from which the funeral will take place Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. A wife, an infant child, parents and brothers survive to mourn his death.

Pendleton.

Captain F. M. Knapp received the following dispatch this morning:

NEW YORK, Dec. 2.—F. M. Knapp—C. N. Pendleton died at my residence tonight at 10:20 p. m. Please telegraph instruction at once.

L. Hibbe, M. D., 235 Sixth Street.

The deceased was born and reared in this city and was about 50 years of age. He was the son of the late Nelson and Jerusha Pendleton. Mr. Knapp has ordered the body sent to this city and the time of funeral will be announced later.

Dohne.

Henry F. Dohne died Sunday evening at his home No. 926 St. Clair street, aged 45 years. A wife survives him. Funeral at 1:15 tomorrow afternoon from the house and 2 o'clock from St. John's church on Erie street.

Lyons.

Mrs Johannah Lyons, a former old resident of Racine, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Hannah Sullivan, 5629 Dearborn street, Chicago, Dec. 1, 1895. The remains will be brought here on the 1:05 train morrow afternoon, via the C. & N. W. R. R and the body will be interred in the Catholic cemetery.

Taken to the Asylum.

Frank Hoffman of Raymond, was taken to the Northern Insane asylum Saturday night, by Sheriff Pugh and Policeman Charles Wood. He was a raving maniac and it was necessary to shackle him and then roll him up in a blanket and place him in a baggage car. He raved and rolled about the car and made efforts to kill and otherwise assail people. The man says that he proposed to a girl and she refused him and that is the cause of his trouble. The sheriff and policeman were shown through the hospital and met several Racine people, all of whom are doing well. Mrs. Kitto is improving and the superintendent of the asylum said that she would be home for Christmas.

COURT AND CRIME.

John Kelley appeared at the office of Justice Morey this morning and had a warrant issued for the arrest of James Mutter, of the board of public works on charge of malicious trespass. It is alleged that Mr. Mutter entered the premises of Mr. Kelley and dug up and removed earth. Mr. Kelley has been having trouble with the city for the past ten years, and this is a renewal of hostilities.

Charles Clark was before Justice Morey this morning on charge of using abusive language toward Policeman Harding. In default of a $1 fine he was sent to jail for a term of ten days.

A warrant was issued in Justice Morey's court for the arrest of Theodore Weber on charge of having assaulted a son of P. H. Johnson. The case will come on this afternoon.

A few days ago P. J. Miller had Sam Nelson arrested on charge of assaulting him with a club. Nelson paid a fine. Then a lady had Miller arrested on charge of using abusive language toward her and he paid a fine. Miller then asked for a warrant charging Nelson with assault with a deadly weapon, viz., a club. Now Nelson had a warrant issued for Miller charging him with using abusive language.

Found a Curiosity.

Arthur Kennedy was walking on the north side beach Saturday and picked up a rare curiosity. It was a piece of wood in the shape of a cane. On the head was an engraving of some sort of serpent, but it had been in the water so long that the exact nature of the carving cannot be told. It is the opinion of those who viewed the find that it came from some wrecked vessel and may have been the walking stick of a captain. Perhaps it has been in the water a few years and then again it may have been in half a century.

You Can Believe

The testimonials published in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla. They are written by honest people, who have actually found in their own experience that Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, creates an appetite, strengthens the system and absolutely and permanently cures all diseases caused by impure or deficient blood.

Hood's Pills for the liver and bowels, act promptly, easily and effectively.

THE TRAVELING MEN.

Post A. Tenders a Reception and Banquet Saturday Evening.

To Members of the New Post Organized at Kenosha.

Was a Brilliant and Pleasant Affair—Cards, Speeches, Stories and Feast — L. A. Peil the Toastmaster—The Menu—Oldest Traveling Man Present.

Traveling men, as a rule, are a jolly, good natured and big-hearted set of men and are known the world over for their generous hospitality. Post A., Wisconsin Division of the Traveling Men's Protective association, was organized Oct. 17, 1893, and have over 150 members, with Mr. George Miller as the president and one and all are traveling men of the character above mentioned. Recently a new post was organized at Kenosha and a delegation from the Racine post went down to assist in the organization and were royally entertained.

Last week an invitation was extended to the Kenosha post and its prominent citizens to come up to Racine and enjoy an evening with Post A. Saturday evening was the date fixed and the following named gentlemen of Kenosha put in an appearance: George M. Melville, George M. Bennett, L. J. Yeoman, C. E. McDowell, H. W. Martin, F. J. Gottfredson, John A. Jackson, J. A. Williams, Mr. Kellar, Mr. Windsor and others.

A delegation met the visitors and escorted them to Hotel Racine where the formal introduction occurred and then cards enjoyed for an hour or more. The guests were invited to the dining room where a banquet was given and not in many years has so brilliant and successful an affair occurred here. The room was illuminated by electric light, the tables groaned under the load of good things, the waiter girls were attired in pure white costumes and the scene could not have been more inviting.

All stood while Chaplain A. Tyrrell, of the local post invoked an impressive blessing. Leo A. Peil, who had been selected as the toastmaster, and by the way he made an excellent one, bade the assembly be seated and the following menu was served: Blue Points, olives, celery and radishes, chicken croquettes with French peas and Saratoga chips, hot rolls, shrimp salads, cream dressing, charlotte russe, ice cream and assorted cake, fruit, coffee and cigars.

The inner man satisfied, Toastmaster Peil said that he had the pleasure of introducing the oldest traveling man in America, and Mr. D. S. Mills, who has been on the road for over 50 years, arose and was greeted with cheers, but made no address. The toastmaster then said:

Honored Guests:—We owe you an explanation for what may follow. Our chaplain, who is a zealous worker for the heathen Chinese mission, is extremely fastidious. He insists that all members of our club shall be exemplary, and must labor with a decorum becoming as his disciples. The only condition under which he would bestow his sanctifying influence upon us tonight, was that any member of our club who did not conduct himself in a manner reflecting credit upon his leadership, shall be fined according to the gravity of the offense. This is an innocent vagary of his and the club gratifies him. The money, he says, he uses for the expenses of cruelty to traveling men, which is a worthy object. Our honored guests have probably noticed that all our members are still young and consequently acts which they are not accountable for, and if we bring the skeleton out of our closet now and then, kindly turn a blind eye, if you can, and do not think ill of us.

Gentlemen, I voice the sentiment of our club by saying welcome—thrice welcome. If we are making an effort to return a compliment rendered some of our members a few weeks ago by you, pardon us if we are trying to get even with you. You have treated some of our boys so well they cannot forget it. Some positively declare they saw snakes. Now, gentlemen, we cannot treat you to snakes, as they are not promenading just today owing to the inclemency of the weather, but we will try and entertain you in our modest way as best we can, and hope you will forbear with some of our shortcomings.

At the conclusion of his remarks Mr. Peil called upon Mr. Schroeder for the address of welcome. Mr. Schroeder said in substance:

To the Kenosha Guests:—I have been requested by our worthy toastmaster to express to you, in a few simple words on behalf of Post A., that which you have already individually received, a hearty welcome. We bid you welcome one and all, every member of our post welcomes you. We welcome you not only as men of ability and high character, but as near neighbors, for our good neighbors are nearer to us in more ways than one; nearer than some of our other friends, because of their many little acts of kindness done in times of need, thus bringing us still nearer. Nothing is too good for our best friends consequently we gave you artesian water, lake water, ice water, rain water, hot water and hot teas also if called for. This was done in your interests, probably so you would not forget your route lists or get tangled up on your price lists, so as to enable you to send in straight orders. I was cautioned to be brief, and the water treatment I think, has a bearing on what happened at Milwaukee recently, to one of the newly married T. P. A's., and for your protection. We again extend to you a hearty welcome and our thanks for honoring us with your presence and we also bid you cordial welcome because you come from neighborly Kenosha, one of Wisconsin's neatest and most beautiful cities. We as T. P. A's., do really tread from life to death, from death to life. We hurry around to God and leave behind us nothing, but the route we have trod. Let us take care of our customers that those who follow us with grips we leave behind may imitate our example and that we may merit their respect. Once more I assure you that every member of Post A. bids you welcome, the best room in the house is at your disposal and even the dining room.

Mr. Gerald McDowell of Kenosha, made an eloquent response to the welcome address and paid Racine post a high tribute and the traveling men generally.

Thomas M. Kearney, the speaker of the evening, was called upon by the toastmaster.

After thanking the members of Post A. for the invitation to join them in their evening's pleasure, and extending to the visitors on behalf of the business men of the city of Racine a hearty welcome, and assuring them that the city's watchman placed in guard over its outer walls whose duty it is to close the gates at nightfall, had strict instructions to permit the citizens of Kenosha to pass unchallenged either by night or by day, and after paying a pretty compliment to Kenosha and its business interests, the speaker said in substance:

"There is a necessity for a closer acquaintance among business men rapidly coming into general recognition. We find those employed in the various departments of human industry forming associations, and while forming associations and while competitors in business, acting in the closest harmony in securing needed state and national legislation, in compelling reasonable rates of transportation for passengers and product, and in accomplishing various other objects conducive to the general good. The benefits thus secured are helpful to all classes of our people. The old idea that a competitor in business was of necessity a personal enemy, has long since died away. The business man of 50 years ago was obliged to labor in a narrow field with meager opportunities or rapid development. Under such circumstances a competitor in business meant loss trade and smaller profits. Not so today. Our steam railway systems, our excellent postal facilities and the electric telegraph have expanded the boundaries of the business world until all obstructions are swept away, excepting, only, the eternal barriers of ice and snow set by the Creator as a menace to man's idle ambitions. The traveling man, the business missionary, has carried the gospel of trade to the remote corners of the earth, and only awaits the completion of a practical flying machine before he visits the surrounding worlds with his samples. While the shops of two manufacturers in the same line are in the same city, the product of one goes to one state, and that of the other to another, each having an empire for its field. Competition, under such circumstances, increases rather than diminishes trade. Instead of ill feeling the fact that men are engaged in the same business has grown to be a bond of friendship and the source of helpful sympathy.

The object lesson thus presented is one upon which we can reflect with profit to that portion of the world in which we live. There is need of sociability among the people of the different communities occupying our lake region. Many of the plans for a greater development were of necessity mutual in their character, and if mutual would be certain of completion. To urge these plans to completion is our duty to posterity. Fortune has favored us by permitting us to live in the richest portion of the earth's domain. Who can fortell the conquests of the future? At the end of the next 50 years the visitor will here behold a mighty city, unbroken from north to south, an hundred miles, resting on the margin of our beautiful inland sea. Twenty millions of people will here reside in peace and plenty. Here will be the seat of trade and the manufacturing center of the world. Great schools and seats of learning will here be found, compared with which the universities of the old world will be small indeed. Magnificent drives, through wide and well kept streets, will make traveling a pleasure, while new means of transportation, will carry the traveler the entire city's length in one short hour. The cities of the east will then cease to enter and will marvel at the accomplished fact. The picture is not overdrawn; the past proves, the future promises this.

The speaker closed with an eloquent argument in favor of increased sociability among our business men, and expressed the hope that the meeting of the evening would be a stepping-stone to a closer business acquaintance among the people of our lake cities.

Others called upon for brief remarks, songs, stories, recitations, etc., were: H. H. Marden, Fred Gottfredson, Mr. Wells, Mr. Bennett, Mr. Jackson of Kenosha; Messrs. Philbrick, George Miller, Frank Aishuler, Aldermen Stoffel and Griswold, D. Elmer Roberts, J. Bush, J. G. Van Gilder and George Hopper of Hotel Racine.

A vote of thanks was tendered to Mr. Hopper for the excellent menu prepared and for courtesies extended to the post and visitors.

The banquet came to a close by singing "Auld Lang Syne," and the Kenosha visitors went to their homes loud in their praise of Post A.

MATRIMONIAL.

Gibson-Tulluck.

Saturday evening, Nov. 30, at the home of Mrs. Allen, 1310 Eleventh street, Miss Jean Gibson and Mr. Thomas Tulluck were united in marriage, the Rev. D. B. Cheney officiating. The bride was handsomely attired in a white Henrietta, trimmed with satin and white roses, and was attended by Miss Mary McDonald and Miss Hettie Ramskill, and the groom by his brother, James Tulluck, and James Gibson, a brother of the bride. There were present a host of Racine friends, and Miss McDonald, Miss Ramskill, Mrs. J. Balfour and James Gibson, all of Chicago. After a course of excellent refreshments, the happy pair was driven to the residence of Mr. Charles Erskine, where they will be at home to welcome their friends.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by John Schultz, Druggist, Racine, Wis.

THE EAGLE,

COR. STATE AND SUPERIOR STS.

OUR FIRST FALL CLEARING SALE:

Misses' and Children's Cloaks at Cost. Men's and Boys' Overcoats at Reduced Prices. A Full Line of Staple and Fancy Goods, Suitable for Christmas and New Year's Presents, at Very Low Prices. Carpets, Dress Goods, Flannels, Blankets, Underwear, Gloves, Hats and Caps. Our Prices Always the Lowest.

J. C. HANSEN,

C. R. UNDERWOOD

Will Open One of the Finest Stocks of

HOLIDAY JEWELRY

Ever Shown in the City of Racine, December 1st.
Be sure you see the line Before Buying.

418 MAIN STREET. RACINE, WIS.

SUDDEN DEATH

Of Mrs. Annie Nelson Sunday Afternoon of Heart Failure.

Mrs. Annie Nelson, aged 75 years, died suddenly yesterday afternoon, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Nels Sorenson, 807 Superior street, of heart failure. The old lady had been living with her daughter and left there to go to Mr. Sorenson's. She was taken sick and lay down upon a sofa. Ald. Peterson thought it was best to take her to the hospital and a conveyance was secured for that purpose. It was then discovered that she was dead. Coroner Stripple was notified and went over to hold an inquest. A jury was empaneled and then adjourned until this morning. This was simply a matter of form in order that a burial certificate might be issued. Mrs. Nelson was born in Denmark and was a widow. She has lived here for many years and was well and favorably known by the Scandinavians of this city. For many years she was the housekeeper of Louis and Christ Peterson. One son and two daughters survive him.

At the inquest this morning the evidence developed that the dead woman, previous to death, had some trouble with her daughter and went away from the house and sought shelter at Nels Sorensons. The verdict of the jury was that she came to her death from natural causes, incident to old age. The body was taken to the home of a daughter on Liberty street and the funeral will take place at 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon.

HEALTH REPORT.

Thirty-one Deaths During the Month of November.

The mortuary report for the month of November has been completed by Assistant Health Officer Schumacher. During the month there were 31 deaths, 14 males and 17 females, all white persons. In Mound cemetery there were interred 19 and in the Catholic cemetery 12. Deaths in wards were as follows: First 1; Second 0; Third 7; Fourth 5; Fifth 1; Sixth 7; Seventh 4. Eight were married persons; 4 widows; 1 widower and 18 single persons. Two died of diphtheria and one of typhoid fever. Five brought to the city for burial and none sent away. Contagious diseases reported by physicians: for the month, scarlet fever, 9; diphtheria 4, and typhoid fever, 1.

CITY BREVITIES.

A musical and literary entertainment will be given under the auspices of the Y. P. S. C. E., in the parlors of the First Baptist church, Friday evening, Dec. 6.

The thermometer registered 18 above zero this morning.

The tug S. O. Dixon arrived from the north last night and today went into winter quarters.

The new scenery for the Lakeside auditorium arrived yesterday. It is expected that the opening will take place next week.

The Y P C U of the Church of the Good Shepherd held a "Rally" this evening at their church. The occasion will be made memorable by the presence of their national president, E J Felt of Tacoma. All are invited.

The Mother Goose sale at the Congregational church takes place Dec. 12 and 13.

James Pickup fell a distance of fourteen feet at the Belle City Manufacturing works and sustained serious injuries. Dr. A. L. Buchan attended the case.

The Ladies' Auxiliary Y. M. C. A., will meet at the Association rooms tomorrow (Tuesday) afternoon at 3 o'clock. It is especially desired that all members be present, if possible.

A man named Doyle was arrested at the corner of Hubbard and North Wisconsin streets last night crazy drunk. He threatened to do away with himself and an officer took him in charge. The patrol carted him to jail.

The show window of the Robinson Drug company's store on Sixth street attracts universal attention from passersby. It is an excellent piece of window dropping that cannot help but be noticed.

MUST GIVE BONDS.

Park Avenue Paving Accepted by the Board of Public Works, Subject to a Bond of $2000.

At a meeting of the board of public works this afternoon, the Park avenue paving was accepted and a final estimate given the contractors N. F. Reichert & Co., with the provisions that the contractors give a bond of $2000 to indemnify the city against any future damage that might result to such paving, from laying it on frosty ground.

The contracts for water closets in the No. 2 and 3 houses was awarded to Harry Morris & Co., for $84 and $129 respectively.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Mrs. William Lutz is slowly recovering from a dangerous illness.

Charles Hulett has returned from a visit at Minneapolis.

Miss Josephine Norris of Watseka, Ills. is a guest of Miss Florence Bull of Lake avenue.

Martin Gillen returned to Madison last evening after a few days' visit with his parents.

Fred Barker, located at Green Bay, spent part of Saturday with his parents.

C. R. Underwood is at Chicago today.

Walter Whitley of Waterford, is in the city on legal business.

Judge F. M. Fish departed for Elkhorn this morning to hold court.

Martin Hanson, manager of the O. B. Olson Carpet house, of Chicago, was in this city yesterday to see his brother-in-law, Michael Brown, who is lying at the point of death at his home on North Wisconsin street. He left at noon not being able to see his many friends.

Ole. Erickson of the town of Raymond, left today for a visit to the old country to be gone until spring.

It Was Fine.

Belle City Opera house was filled with a large audience last night and witnessed the play, "Human hearts," by Hal Reid. It was a fine production and received with applause. It strikes the tender chord every time and Hal Reid, in the leading role, could not have been improved upon. All in all it was one of the best plays given at the opera house in a long time.

A Series of Lectures.

A series of lectures are being arranged to take place at the Ann street chapel. The first one will be given on Dec. 12. Revs. E. L. Eaton, Charles Nickerson, David B. Cheney and Charles Percival are on the programme. There will also be musical and literary programmes. Rev Cheney will lecture on "Cranks," and Rev Eaton on "Witches"

SUNSHINE.

Magistrate—Murphy, this is the third time you have been up before me this week. What is the meaning of it?

Murphy—Well, yer honor, you see dere's a new policeman on de beat, and I have a suspicion he is using me fur to practice on.—Philadelphia Record.

Beggar—A poor man, begs a copper.

Cautious Gentleman—If I do you will only spend it in beer.

"Well, sir, you give me a sixpence and I will get a glass of champagne."—Der fabriber.

Clara—I am amazed to hear that you have broken your engagement.

Dora—What else could I do? His beard is so stiff and rough that I was continually going about with my face full of scratches.—New York Weekly.

First Debutante—My cheeks are all on fire.

Second Debutante—I though there was a smell of burning paint.—Town and Country Journal.

Important Family Secret. Indispensible to the happy home. 2c stamp for particulars to Lock box 220, Lansing, Mich.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

THE GRIND BEGINS.

Congress Convenes at Noon Today—A Large Crowd of Visitors.

Only a Few of the Representatives Absent—Reed Formally Installed as Speaker.

The New Speaker Makes a Speech—Attempts to Form a Silver Party in the Senate Comes to Grief.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2—Congress is again in session. Promptly at noon the senate and house were called to order in their respective chambers amid the usual scenes of animation and excitement, with added interest on account of a large influx of new blood. The crowds to witness the opening came through a drizzling rain, mist and mud, choking the corridors and besieging the galleries far beyond their capacity. Many ladies were in the throng. The house was called to order by Clerk Kerr; the senate by Vice President Stevenson.

In the House.

The vote for speaker resulted: Reed, 234; Crisp, 95; Bell, 6; Culberson, 1. The announcement of Reed's election caused great applause. As soon as Clerk Kerr called the house to order, Chaplain Bagby offered prayer. The roll of members was then called showing 341 of the 356 members present. Reed was among those absent. The clerk then called for nominations for speaker. No nominating speeches made. Grosvenor, Republican, of Ohio, chairman of the Republican caucus, named Thomas B. Reed of Maine; Sayers, Democrat, of Texas, named Charles F Crisp of Georgia, and Kem, Populist of Nebraska, named John C Bell of Colorado. The names were read and vigorously applauded by their party associates.

On roll call all Republicans voted for Reed, all Democrats with one exception voted for Crisp and all Populists for Bell. The announcement of Reed's election was greeted with great applause. Crisp, Grosvenor and Bell were appointed a committee to conduct the speaker to the chair They soon appeared at the door and with him moved down the aisle. The house arose, greeting his appearance with a roar of applause, the galleries joining with great enthusiasm. The demonstration was over in a minute. Reed standing in the meantime calmly on the platform. When the applause subsided Harmer, Republican of Pennsylvania, the oldest member in continuous service, came forward and administered the oath of office Reed then delivered a brief speech, punctuated with applause He said:

"It will not be unbecoming in me, I hope if I acknowledge to this assembly, that it is very agreeable to me to stand once more in the place which I left four years ago. Of the past, however, I shall not speak; for the past speaks for itself in terms more fitting and appropriate than any words which could come from my lips. Nor shall I speak of the future; for we are not putting off the harness, but putting it on. Yet I think I may venture to say of the future unlike of past that if we do something which for the moment seems inadequate, it may be that time which has justified itself for us on many occasions may do so again. Those who have acted with wisdom heretofore may be fairly expected to act with wisdom hereafter. I am sorry to say that the pleasure associated with the honor you have bestowed on me, an honor which no American citizen can fail to appreciate, and for which I give thanks, is but for the moment, while cares and responsibilities extend over many days."

In the senate soon as quiet was restored, Blind Chaplain Milburn invoked divine blessing, and referred eloquently to the affliction in the family of ex-Senator Wilson of Iowa. The senators and re-elected senators were then sworn in. The Republican members went into caucus, but adjourned till Wednesday without taking action on the organization of the senate.

Silver Conference a Failure.

Today's silver conference was a disappointment to its projectors. The only senators present were: Allen, Kyle, Peffer and Stewart, Populists; Tillman, Democrat; Pritchard, Mantle and Teller, Republicans. Teller was there only a few minutes, but took no part in the proceedings. The small attendance showed that nothing could be done at this meeting. Peffer is of the opinion that party ties are too strong to hope to organize a silver party in the senate.

MILLIONS FOR GOVERNMENT USE

The Secretary of the Treasury's Estimates For the Next Fiscal Year.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2—The secretary of the treasury has transmitted to congress the estimates for appropriations for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1897 as furnished by the executive departments aggregating $418,091,073. The appropriations for the present fiscal year amounted to $412,073,264. The estimates for the fiscal year 1897 recapitulated is as follows: Legislative establishment, $3,880,581; executive establishment, $2,103,242; judicial establishment, $923,920; foreign intercourse, $1,649,058; military establishment, $21,516,968; naval establishment, $27,583,675; Indian affairs, $8,750,458; pensions, $141,384,570; public works, $28,574,928; postal service, $5,024,779; miscellaneous; $36,035,631; permanent annual appropriations, $119,654,160. Under the head of public works, appropriations are asked for public buildings as follows among others; Omaha, $125,000; South Omaha, $75,000; Sioux City, $60,000. The secretary of war among other things asks for $300,000 for the reconstruction of the bridge at Rock Island Ills. The estimates for the improvements of rivers and harbors, aggregating $24,271,600 have already been made public.

DANCING IS AN EVIL.

So Says Bishop Messmer in His Pastoral Letter, Read Yesterday.

GREEN BAY, Wis., Dec. 2—Bishop Messmer's pastoral letter in relation to dancing was read in all the churches in the diocese of Green Bay Sunday. Henceforth dancing is expressly forbidden on Saturday night and Sunday. The bishop further stated in his letter that he would much prefer that there be no such thing as dancing, but since it is an evil that cannot be disposed of entirely he is in favor of restricting it and throwing every possible safeguard about the young.

INTO AN OPEN SWITCH.

An Engineer Looses His Life in a Railroad Wreck.

SYRACUSE, Dec. 2.—A passenger train on the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western road ran into an open switch at Predle last night and telescoped three freight cars. The engine was wrecked and the baggage car, mail car and two coaches burned. Engineer Richard Young was killed and Fireman Roof fatally hurt.

TO MAKE FAST TIME.

New York Central Again Attempts to Lower the World's Record.

NEW YORK, Dec. 2.—The Empire State's express over the New York Central railroad started this morning to make the world's record between New York and Buffalo. The intention is to make it a daily schedule of trains. An effort will be made to make an average speed 53½ miles per hour. The train is due at Buffalo at 4:45 this evening.

Christensen Won His Suit.

Peter Christiansen hired out on the Beebe farm for eight months, but before that time expired, gave a week's notice that he would quit work. Pay was refused him on the grounds that he broke his contract. The man sued Dr. Beebe for his pay, but the doctor beat him twice, having proved that he never hired Christianson. The time due Christianson was for three months. Christinson then commenced suit against William Fuhrman, who is superintendent of the farm and who hired him. The case was tried in Justice Wentworth's court Saturday afternoon and a verdict of $60 was rendered for Chirstiansen. The case will be taken to the circuit court and then to the supreme court if necessary.

High School Heating.

This morning a committee from the city council, a committee from the board of education and the members of the board of public works visited the Racine high school building for the purpose of inspecting the steam heating system. They found all rooms warm and comfortable. Some showed 64 degrees and others 72 degrees. The main fault with the apparatus appeared to be that it burned too much coal. A report will be submitted to the council this evening.

Election of Officers.

The old Bohemian society, Narodni Jednota, held a meeting yesterday afternoon and elected the following officers for the ensuing year.

President—John Hynek.
Vice President—John Veselik.
Secretary—Milos Jirucha.
Treasurer—Frank Dostal.
Librarian—Wencil Chour.
Trustee for Three Years—M. M. Soccr]

Resumed Work To-day.

The sound of the whistle at the J. I. Case T. M. Co. was heralded with delight at 7 o'clock this morning. For over six weeks the major portion of the immense plant has been closed and several hundred men idle. They resumed work this morning and will run nine hours per day for the present. Nearly 400 men were put to work.

Death of John P. McGregor.

John P. McGregor, secretary of the Northwestern National Insurance company, and one of the oldest and most widely known residents of Milwaukee, died at 8:30 yesterday morning, at the family residence in that city, at the age of 75 years, after a lingering illness which resulted from a complication of maladies.

Match Game of Whist.

John Sieb and John Wagner played a match game of whist Saturday night with Will Carpenter and Henry Oberley and defeated the champions by 1 point. Twenty decks were played. It is understood that Gates and Carpenter will play against two of Milwaukees best players.

Dairymen, stockmen, livery stable men and horse car men, unite in saying that no such horse and cattle liniment as Salvation Oil has ever been put upon the market. It should be kept at every stable and stock yard in the land.

Great Reduction in Time to California.

Once more the Northwestern line has reduced the time of its trans-continental trains and the journey from Chicago to California via this popular route is now made in the marvelously short time of three days. Palace drawing-room sleeping cars leave Chicago daily and run through to San Francisco and Los Angeles without change and all meals en route are served in dining cars. Daily tourist sleeping car service is also maintained by this line between Chicago and San Francisco and Los Angeles, completely equipped berths in upholstered tourist sleepers being furnished at a cost of only $6 each from Chicago to the Pacific coast. For detailed information concerning rates, routes, etc., apply to ticket agents Chicago & Northwestern railway.

As an emergency medicine, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral takes the lead of all other remedies. For the relief and cure of croup, whooping cough, sore throat, and the dangerous pulmonary troubles, to which the young are so liable, it is invaluable, being prompt to act, sure to cure.

Winter Tourist Rates Via. the Northwestern Line.

The Northwestern line is now selling excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates to the health and pleasure resorts of California, Florida, Texas, Mexico, New Mexico, Arkansas, Louisiana, Mississippi, Georgia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee and Alabama. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & Northwestern Ry.

MEMORIAL SERVICES.

Held by the B. P. O. Elks Yesterday Afternoon.

Over Six Hundred Persons Were in Attendance.

There Had Been But One Death During the Year — Addresses Made by Revs. Nickerson and Grier—Impressive Services.

Beautiful and impressive services were held at the auditorium of the Young Men's Christian association yesterday afternoon. It was the third annual memorial service of the Benevolent Protective Order of Elks and between 500 and 600 persons were present, including members of the order and their ladies The platform, upon which was seated Rev. Charles Nickerson of the Presbyterian church; Rev. A. C. Grier of the Universalist church, and E. C. Deane, exalted ruler of the Elks, was decorated with plants and flowers, which lent beauty to the occasion. Not only were these services held in Racine, but in every city in the world where an order of Elks exists. The first Sunday in December is set aside as the day for Elks to meet, hold memorial services and pay tribute to departed brothers. During the past year there has been but one death in the Racine order of Elks, that of John P. Converse, who passed away on June 15, 1895, and consequently in the services yesterday tribute was paid to him.

The services were opened by the exalted ruler who made a few brief remarks relative to the services, objects, etc., and after talking in regard to prejudice of some persons against secret societies, said that when the objects of the Elks were made known, such prejudice would certainly be removed he called attention to the following on the second page of the programme:

"A brother to relieve, how exquisite is bliss."
—B rns.

This order is a purely charitable organization, seeking to do its charitiy in silence, that the proud spirit that suffers in secret, fearing more the blush of shame that comes of asking than the pangs of hunger, may feel that never will its sore need, nor the manner of its alleviation, be publhised to the world, and that the faults, the fralities, the necessities, and the help extended will remain as sacred confidence never to be divulged. And this fully explains the reason for the only secret of the organization.

Rev. Charles Nickerson delivered an impressive prayer and the lodge sang the opening ode as follows:

Great Ruler of the Universe,
All seeing and benign.
Look down upon and bless our work
And be all glory thine!

Oh! hear our prayers for honored dead
While bearing in our minds,
The memories graven on each heart
For Auld Lang Syne.

The Elks quartette, composed of Henry Rogers, George Bolton, Otto Ahrens and Ed Hoernel, sang a sweet selection.

Lucius J. Elliott was on the programme for an address, but the exalted ruler explained that a telegram had been received from him stating that he had been detained at Mansfield, O., at the bedside of a sick member of the family. Mr. Elliott, he said, was to have delivered an address upon the life of Brother John Converse, who had died June 15. At the eleventh hour he had spoken to another gentleman to deliver an address and said it was Rev. Charles Nickerson. Before taking his seat, however the exalted ruler paid the departed brother a high tribute. He said that Brother Converse was a charter member of the order and had gone in with 60 others; he was a faithful and conscientious member, ever ready to do his duty and did it; his life had been a good lesson to his brothers; his memory will always remain as an inspiration to all and he asked that a secret prayer be offered for him.

Rev. Charles Nickerson was then introduced and made an eloquent address in regard to life, character and the preparation for death. In substance he said:

As your presiding officer has just said, at the last moment I was asked to make a few remarks in lieu of the address which was to have been given by Mr. Elliott, who no doubt would have been better prepared being fully conversant with lodge matters and having had a personal acquaintance with the brother who has during the past year been called to the higher Lodge. It seems fitting on this occasion to say that these annual Memorial Services are very appropriate. The one thing that appears to me is the fact that services of a similiar character are being universally held by your Sister Lodges. They serve to remind us that we are but as the things of a day, that today is and to-morrow is not, and that our endeavor here should be to shape our lives so that when we are called away, that those with whom we have been associated in this life may have some pleasant memory of us that will outweigh and obscure our failings. They make the virtues of those we love to outshine and leave in the shade their faults. As in the wonderful paintings of the Great Masters, the most beautiful effect is the shading, so it is where there is that brotherly love sees only the beautiful in his brothers nature.

Miss Deane and Mrs. Tyrrell sang a sweet duet and the Rev. A. C. Grier followed with a masterly address upon the generality of the order and benevolence. In substance he said:

Brothers and Sisters, for we are all brothers and sisters in that wider Benevolent Order of Elks which is composed of all who love and desire to serve, I thank the order for the delicate compliment that their invitation to address them on this sacred occasion carries. I beleive it to be a good thing to thus call to mind the memory of the loved dead. The Egyptians were stimulated to more revelry by the sight of the mummy at their banquets, but this occasions will stimulate to truer deeds of kindness as we contemplate the shortness of the time we have to live and do. The order of Elks is a noble one in the good that they do. I am glad that your charity is broader than your order, yes it even goes beyond man and cares for the beasts, as your exalted ruler is also president of our humane society.

But it is not that side of your work that I wish to emphasize today. I wish to say a word to you of the sacredness of the commonplace. I am glad that the old division between the human and the divine is passing away and that all churches are beginning to see that the truly human is the truly divine. I believe joy is sacred and that it is the grace we say to God. Friendship is sacred. It may begin on a low plane but it is an instrumentality to bring humanity to heights supreme and grand. That love which enabled the wife of a man who lived near my one time home to give of the skin of her body to save the injured husband is the true type of love. This is a love that is unselfish, is sacrificial. Friendship must be limited but if it becomes narrow it kills itself. It must overflow the life and reach all whom it can touch and make all life better.

Dr. G. Bjorkman followed with a baritone solo which was grand and then a quartette composed of Miss Deane and Mrs. Tyrrell and Messrs. Hoernel and Bolton rendered a selection.

Closing exercises by the lodge and a quartette singing "Lead Kindly Light," ended the services.

HE FOOLED THE POLICE.

William Dothe Plays a Broken Leg Dodge on the Policemen—A Good Joke.

William Dothe is the name of a man who had his leg broken at a Washington avenue saloon several months ago. He is just recovering and is able to be out with the aid of a cane. Yesterday he imbibed too freely and last night was again on Washington avenue and fell upon a slippery sidewalk. He yelled and said his leg was broken and kind people picked him up and laid him upon an overcoat. The police patrol was called; the chief of police and Officer Sorensen, went up in the wagon; they tenderly lifted the man on the stretcher and made a start for the St. Luke's hospital; on the way the man asked that they drive slower; at the hospital he was carried up stairs, placed upon a bed, his shoes removed and every care given him. It was noticed that he handled his legs petty good for one of them being broken and it dawned upon the officers that the leg was not broken at all and that the man was playing off. They commenced to put on his shoes to take the fellow to jail. In about a minute both legs commenced to fly in the air in an attempt to kick the head of the officers and it was a hard job to dress and take him to the lock-up. On the way down he cursed and swore and demanded to be taken to the hospital. His leg was only slightly injured and he was all right this morning. Dr. Simms was called to the jail and said the bone of the leg at the old break was fractured. The county will no doubt tak care of the man.

WINTER NAVIGATION.

Barges Arrive in Leaking Condition and Go on a Sand Bar.

The steamer Joseph L. Hurd, having in tow the barges Aldrich and Emerald, all laden with lumber and bound from Sturgeon Bay to Chicago, sought this port about 11 o'clock last night, for shelter. At the time the Goodrich steamer Indiana lay at her dock and the barges were obliged to hug the north side of the river. The result was that the steamer and the Emerald went aground and it took the tug Gillen an hour or longer to release them. Both of the tow barges have enormous deck loads, the lumber looming up ten feet or more above the decks. Both are leaking and the pumps on the Emerald are kept working most all of the time. As soon as the weather moderates the ships will sail for Chicago. The crews state that the weather is extremely cold on the lake and snow storms very frequent. It is certainly dangerous for vessels to carry such heavy deck loads at this season of the year and had the fleet kept on for Chicago no doubt both barges would have lost considerable lumber.

It is too plain to need a demonstration by chart or diagram that Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is what the people need everywhere for cure of bronchial and pectoral troubles. It is a sure cure.

Peshek in Prison.

Sheriff Pugh returned from Waupun where he took Wencel Peshek, sent up for six years for killing his wife. A son of the old man went with them. Mr. Peshek had little to say on the way up, except to converse with his son and protest his innocence. At the prison the old gentleman kissed his son goodbye and was led away with tears in his eyes. The warden gave the son to understand that the old man would be put to work on the farm. It is understood that the cost of the trial will eat up the Caledonia farm and more too.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescription from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, O, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by druggists, price 75 cts per bottle.

Relieves in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by John Schultz, druggist; Racine, Wis.

TURKS ARE JUBILANT.

Populace Claim the Sultan Won a Decisive Victory.

A British Ship Fired Upon While Entering Port.

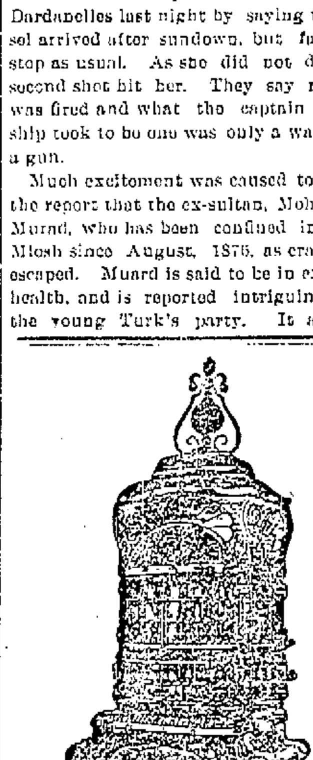
Warship Dryad Has Only Temporarily Abandoned the Dardanelles—Powers Must Take United Action in Dealing with the Sultan and His Subjects.

(Copyrighted, by Associated Press.)

CONSTANTINOPLE, Dec. 2—The sultan has not yet heard the last of the extra guardship question. The withdrawl of the British gunboat Dryad from the entrance to the Dardanelles is only temporary. This action is taken because of serious rioting planned to commence as soon as the warship entered the Bosphorus. While it is desirous not to do anything which would tend to induce disturbances or hinder the restoration of order, the powers again appear unanimously resolved to insist on demand for extra guardships. In consequence the embassadors meet again today to consider further action. Meanwhile the palace party is triumphant, and the impression is being conveyed to the populace that the sultan won a great victory over the powers. This makes the situation difficult as to demonstrate that such is not the case is almost certain to lead to a serious outbreak. Well posted Turkish officials intimated the reason for the withdrawal of the Dryad, that the powers objected to any one power taking the lead as it would give that power prestige, insisting that it should be done only by the combined action of the embassies. They admitted the correctness of this explanation, but added suggestively that Great Britain attained her object in sending the Dyrad to the Dardanelles by showing the sultan and the powers that while she is desirous of acting in accord with other nations she is prepared to act alone it necessary and that if the powers desire concerted action they must act promptly or Great Britain would take the initiative.

The Turkish officials explain the firing on the British ship Loch Ranncch in the Dardanelles last night by saying the vessel arrived after sundown, but failed to stop as usual. As she did not do so a second shot hit her. They say no shot was fired and what the captain of the ship took to be one was only a wad from a gun.

Much excitement was caused today by the report that the ex-sultan, Mohammed Murad, who has been confined in Yildiz Miosh since August, 1876, as crazy, had escaped. Murad is said to be in excellent health, and is reported intriguing with the young Turk's party. It appears, however, that the report grew out of a flight of Murad Bey, the imperial commissioner of council of public debt, who is also suspected of having relations with the young Turks. He became convinced of suspicions against him and considered his life insecure and fled on board a Russian warship.



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One and a half teaspoonfuls

Horsford's Baking Powder.

gives *better* results than two full teaspoonfuls of any other. TRY IT.

POISONED BY PORK.

Prof. Bell and Family Poisoned by Eating Pork.

Principal George F. Bell of the Garfield school, with his wife and two children, were quite badly poisoned at their home No. 1601 West Sixth street, last evening. They ate pork for supper and were soon after taken violently sick with cramps of the stomach. Dr. J. G. Meachem was summoned and at once discovered that the pork had poisened them He prescribed and Prof. Bell was able to be up and about this morning, but Mrs. Bell and the children are still in bed. The Dr. says all will ultimately recover but it was a narrow escape.

Exposure to cold, damp winds, may result in pneumonia unless the system is kept invigorated with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

According to a Paris paper the crown of the King of Portugal, which was recently repaired by a jeweler, is the most costly in the world, being valued at $6,000,000.

If you are anxious to find the most reliable blood purifier, read in Ayer's Almanac the testimonials of those who have been cured of such terrible diseases as catarrh, rheumatism and scrofula, by the use of Ayer's Sarparilla. Then govern yourself accordingly.

TALKS ON TEMPERANCE.

Evangelist R. G. Williams Holds Two Large Meetings Yesterday.

Evangelist R. G. Williams held two large meetings yesterday. At 4 o'clock in the afternoon he spoke to a large audience at Association hall. Secretary Rottmann and Mrs. J. S. Hart, president of the W. C. T. U., presided. The evangelist evidently knew what he was talking about when he took for his subject, "A Barrel of Whisky." He showed the danger of playing with the serpent, with its tongue like a flame of fire that pierces the heart and body of those who drink for a pastime. Many hearts were touched by his great plea and left the hall at the conclusion of the lecture, wiser than when they entered. The place for whisky, the speaker said, was in the grain which God had provided but when it is instilled into liquor it creates a fire of hell that pierces the brighest and noblest minds of this and other nations. The evangelist held a picture of this evil by his own experience of 40 years under its influence and finished with a prayer that God would help a poor drunkard to be that which He had intended him to be at the first creation—the image of God.

At the Trinity M. E. church last evening Mr. Williams took for his theme "My Mother's Bible." He held the audience to the strictest attention during the entire evening and they were well pleased with the discourse. Mr. Williams left for Chicago today where he will resume his evangelistic work.

A Stitch in Time



Saves Nine. Take that stitch with Willimantic Star Thread. Do all your sewing with Willimantic Star Thread. It holds the seams together longer and stands the wear and tear better than any other spool cotton made.

Willimantic ★ Star Thread

is perfectly adapted for light sewing or heavy sewing; machine sewing or hand sewing. Ask your dealer for it and insist on having it. Don't pay the same price for poor thread when you can get the best for the asking.

Send 24 cents and receive six spools of thread, any color or number, together with four bobbins for your machine, ready wound, and an interesting book on thread and sewing. Free.

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A WONDERFUL MAN!

WAPAKONETA

The Great Indian Medicine Man of the Miami and Pottawattamie Indians.

The Doctor will positively be at Racine three (3) days—July 4th, 5th and 6th—and will return two (2) days in each month for one year.

FREE! FREE! FREE!

The Sick Treated Free - - Office at Hotel Racine.

The doctor announces to the people of Racine that all who apply July 4th, 5th and 6th will be treated [illegible]. The doctor makes this extraordinary [illegible] offer to demonstrate his Indian medicine in the cure of disease [illegible]. The doctor was taken west when a small boy in 1860, by his uncle, who was employed and sent by the government to trade with the



INDIANS.

The doctor became a favorite of the Indian Medicine Men. He was permitted to delve into secrets of their medicines. For twenty-one (21) long years he spent his best energies in learning the secrets of nature's wonderful remedies contained in roots, barks, gums, buds, berries and plants, placed there by the Great Creator for the healing of mankind. Marvelous—The doctor can tell you all your complaints by simply looking at you and without asking any questions. Consultation Free in all diseases of men, women and children. Wonderful cures perfected. Perfect cures guaranteed in all cases undertaken—Catarrh, Throat, Lungs, Liver, Stomach, Blood Diseases, Scrofula, Sores, Spots, Pimples, Tetter, Eczema, Eye, Ear, Kidney, Bladder, Piles, Rheumatism, Heart Disease, Lost Manhood. All female complaints and weak children promptly cured. Young and middle aged men troubled with nervous debility, loss of memory, weakness of body and brain, loss of energy, organic weakness, kidney and bladder affection or any form of special diseases can here find a speedy cure. Write—Thousands cured at home by letter. Send a lock of your hair, age, weight, build, enclose a stamp for reply, and you will be told all your complaints by return mail. Address all letters to DR. CHAS. MENDENHALL, Racine, Wis. Office hours—9 a. m. to 8 p. m.

The Racine Journal.

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PROTECT THE PEOPLE.

The strong Republican papers of the country are calling vigorously for the enforcement of the laws regarding trusts. The New York Tribune lately contained a vigorous editorial denouncing the trusts and combinations of the land. Very correctly it says that the Democratic sympathy for the robber trusts and the close connection of Secretary Carlyle with the whiskey trust, was responsible for the failure of the legislation passed by congress to destroy those trusts. It refers to the infamous bargains made in the last congress between Democrats and the trusts in which the tariff gave the trusts what they demanded.

The Tribune is right upon this matter. The people are growing heartily tired of the trusts and the heaped up millions of the county combined against the interests of the great common public. The public wants full employment says the Tribune for labor "and products cheapened by free and natural home competition. If any man thinks he is a Republican and a protectionist, and yet strives to defeat these objects by the power which a monopoly gives, he had better go over at once to the party which sold out to the trusts in 1894. Here is the sugar trust, throwing out of employment many men permanently and many more for a time, this very month in order to hold the price of sugar up as long as possible to the cost of foreign sugar after paying the duties fixed by Carter with Messrs. Gorman and Brice. The country knows as Mr. Havemeyer himself publicly declared, that no duty on refined sugar is necessary. Here is the new whisky trust, employing in a more cunning effort to defeat competition the millions which its members extorted from the treasury by means of the favors bought from a Democratic congress. A short way to settle that is to make distillers pay for every month of storage in government warehouses, and for every month their tax-paying is deferred.

But there are many others. The old combination of steel railmakers, the existence of which was long denied, has held the price without the slightest change at that of December, 1893, though rails were reduced when pig iron dropped below $10.50 per ton. The combination of wire and cut nail makers, which raised prices 176 per cent. from May 1 to Sept. 14, putting them 33 to 50 per cent. higher than they were three years ago, now threatens to close all its works in December in order to stop a decline. The makers of bar iron, having hoisted the price at Pittsburg from 90 cents to $1.40 when the demand was greatest, now refuse any reduction when iron has declined. The leather trust shuts down tanneries producing about three-quarters of the leather in the country in order to force makers of shoes to pay prices based upon the unnatural cost of hides four months ago, 40 per cent. higher than now. Many other concerns are doing the same sort of thing, compelling consumers to pay unnatural prices for products, stopping production, and denying employment to American workers.

The coming congress, strongly Republican in the house, will not be able nor will it have any proper motive to evade this question. With little delay it should place before the president a bill which will materially limit the pernicious activity of such combinations in the future, will secure to American laborers larger and more regular employment, and will give to American consumers a better share of the benefits which the rapid development of industries under protection should insure."

The next tariff is going to be constructed upon correct principles. The interests of the people must be carefully protected and while protection to American labor whether on the farm or the forge, or the machinist's bench, or where, just be a requirement, yet such protection must be accorded that the monopolists, the trusts, the combines, the getters up of corners, shall not be able to conspire to plunder the people.

The plugged up railroad at Western Union Junction causes old citizens to reflect on the many thousands of dollars invested by them as well as the city and county of Racine in originally building the old Racine & Mississippi, later on the Western Union and now the St. Paul.

The tariff may be a local issue according to the late General Hancock, but the opinion of the country is that the tariff issue is a very general issue.

AN UNRELIABLE RECORD.

It has long been suspected by some and known to be a fact by many others that the pretended official report of the proceedings of congress published in the Congressional Record are almost wholly unreliable. It is not the fault of the official stenographer, but of the members themselves who take the liberty of altering or suppressing speeches, and even printing remarks and speeches that were never made. Many thousands of dollars are expended in this manner, wholly wasted, and it is not alone in the alterations made by the members, but the proceedings are not reported with the exactness they should be. Official proceedings should be all they are alleged to be, but certainly the millions spent on the Record are almost entirely wasted. Again it is not the words of the congressional wind jammers and professional mischief makers that the country wishes to read in full in the only alleged official publication; it is the court record of the proceedings of both branches of congress, the record of the memorials, titles, resolutions, amendments, all the amendments, the conference committees, and in fact the official summary of the action of members, committees and the record of votes at the various stages of the work. This is what the people want, not the report of speeches as most carefully corrected and amended by the members themselves. But if it be considered as necessary to report in full all words on debate, let them so be recorded, but reported as they were spoken, and not as corrected several hours after. Again if it be considered as necessary to publish all the speeches, then it is certainly proper that only those speeches be printed in full in the Record that were actually delivered.

The people understand that for anything like a correct report of congressional business, the best place to look for it would be in the alleged official publication. "The newspapers are criticised by members of congress and the senate without apparent grounds. These members, says an exchange, "who are over ready to criticise newspapers that publish statements alleged to be slightly or considerably inaccurate should pause occasionally and give a little time to reflection over the fact that the house in which they are sheltered has a good deal of glass in its construction. The Congressional Record is a publication in which, theoretically, may be found the utterances of the statesmen and other persons who have succeeded in securing titles as senators and representatives, but as a matter of fact the Record is not a record. Again and again have men uttered many strange and improper words on the floor of their branch of congress, but only at rare intervals, and then probably through error, have those same utterances found their way to the pages of that rather uninteresting daily that is supposed to be a faithful chronicle of congressional proceedings. Once in a while a public man is really misrepresented by a careless or vicious journalist, but much more frequently does the congressman misrepresent himself by the manner in which he corrects his speeches before they are given to the public in the Record which is not a record."

The millions expended upon the untrust worthy Record could be better used for purposes of national defense, by land and sea.

STRIKE FIGURES.

Labor strikes with their attendent results are always matters of interest. The statistics as published by the Labor commissioners are generally accepted at least as far as the raw figures go, and the figures obtained from the report on the strikes of the past three years will be of great interest to both employer and employe.

Summarizing briefly the results of recent years, 1891-1894, we have the following results:

	Number of strikes.	Employes made idle.
1891-92, 24 months	3,616	595,735
1893-94, 18 months	2,201	747,980

WAGE LOSS OF EMPLOYES.

	Strikes.	Lockouts.	Total.
1891-92, 24 months	$25,574,268	$3,739,722	$29,314,058
1893-94, 18 months	38,176,519	7,116,632	45,293,151

LOSS TO EMPLOYERS.

	Strikes.	Lockouts.	Total.
1891-92, 24 months	$11,322,979	$2,311,968	$13,634,947
1893-94, 18 months	18,963,361	1,630,905	20,594,265

During the years 1891 and 1892 the country was under an administration favorable to protection. During the later period to June 30, 1894, we were afflicted with a free-trade administration for sixteen months and the certainty of it during the other two months.

During the free-trade year and a half there were 242,245 more employes made idle by strikes than in the two full years of protection.

During the free-trade year and a half the loss of wages to employes was $15,979,093 more than in the two full years of protection.

During the free-trade year and a half the loss to employers of labor was $6,959,318 more than in the two full years of protection.

Bringing the facts down to an average monthly basis, we have the following:

	Protection. 1891-92.	Free trade. 1893-94.	Free trade. Increase.
Employes made idle..	21,072	41,554	20,482
Wage loss of employes	$1,221,419	$2,516,286	$1,294,867
Loss to employers...	568,123	1,144,118	576,003

During the present free-trade administration there were 20,482 more employes idle every month, through strikes or lockouts, than during the protection period.

The loss of wages to employes was $1,204,867 a month more under Mr. Cleveland's regime, and the loss to employers was $576,003 a month more. Both employers and employes have common ground and good reason to oppose anything that will ever help to restore to power administration favorable to free trade.—American Economist.

THE PEOPLE'S MONEY.

What is the peoples' money, and what is the best kind of money? Too much money in the country is like a surfeit of food to the stomach. It is sickening until relief comes by natural course, and again some people have been killed by a surfeit of good things. The best money is that which is recognized alike throughout the length and breadth of the country. Like the promise to pay of an individual that pays the debt; that promise to pay to be eventually good must be promptly paid when the owner of the "promise" presents it for payment. It may all be true that money may be stamped on anything that can contain writing or printing. But it must be redeemable in something that the world recognizes or the actual money itself which by consent is gold and silver. Until such time comes as the world will require the bark of trees, leather, wood or whatever form may be taken, as money, there is no use of making any such abstract arguments. The only excess or deficiency of any one thing makes its value, so if wood was taken, or the bark or leaf of a tree, there could be no value, because of the superfluous amounts of such articles. It is all well enough to argue that this country can do as it pleases, but such assertions assure but they do not convince other countries. Whatever we may do here, it can be assured that when it comes to paying indebtedness to other countries, or pushing things ahead, such will have to be paid in good healthy, solvent gold dollars or their equal in money value.

A writer in one of the magazines hits the matter exactly. This able thinker says:

"The true 'peoples' money" is the best money; that is, the money which will buy the most of what every man needs, and which will be worth the same this week as it was last, the same next year as this year. There is no security for savings of any kind with any other standard of value, no safety for loans, no interest on bank deposits. The man who declares cheap money in any form to be the "people's money" is the worst possible enemy of the people, for his policy, if carried out by the government, would rob the people of a large portion of their hard-earned savings, would cut down their wages, and would throw the whole business of the country into confusion and doubts, sending paralysis and disaster into every industry and into every branch of trade and commerce. The worst sufferers would be the toilers of all kinds, the people of moderate means, and the poor. If the advocates of free coinage were honest in their contention that the country's welfare would be enhanced by having both silver and gold as a basis for its currency, they would consent to the coinage of a silver dollar worth 100 cents; but this they refuse to do. They refuse to accept an honest dollar, and insist upon a dishonest dollar. They are not serving the people but are serving the devil, and the issue which they raise, far from being a political one, is a moral one of the first magnitude."

So much has been said of the very frequent and prolonged absences of the president that hereafter the flag on the White House will fly whether the boss fisherman is at home or not.

The last Democratic congress fixed up the tariff so that while they provided for free wool, the woolen manufacturer was protected. Object lessons are numerous and the following from the Cleveland News and Herald is to the point:

The American Wool and Cotton Reporter of last week said that the manufacturers of textile fabrics had decided to advance the prices for next season on piece-dyed clay diagonals, all wool kerseys, and beavers sharply beyond the opening price of last season, and from 10 to 15 cents per yard beyond prices which have been ruling during the last few months. The Reporter adds that "One of the four largest makers has named prices 17½ cents per yard in advance of the opening prices for spring."

This is a fulfillment of the Democratic promise of cheaper clothing for the people as a result of the putting of wool on the free list. Everybody knew that when the duty was removed from raw wool without a corresponding reduction in the duties on woolen cloth the result would be simply to put more profit into the pockets of the woolen manufacturers, and that no benefit would result to the people in the way of cheaper clothing; and that is exactly what is happening.

Millions of dollars have been taken from the pockets of wool-growers in order that the business of manufacturing woolens could be made more profitable; and the Democrats are now rejoicing over the fact. The New York Herald, a Democratic newspaper, commenting on the advance in the prices of fabrics, says: "There can be no doubt that the outlook for American woolen mills is now better and brighter than it ever was before." But this Democratic newspaper fails to say anything about the failure of the Democrats to keep their pledge regarding cheaper clothing, or the great loss which free wool brought to the wool growers.—Cleveland News and Herald.

The Democratic press are affecting to make mountains out of the strife for supremacy on the part of Republican leaders. The Republicans are not worrying themselves in the least. The strong rivalry is the best evidence in the world that success is deemed sure in 1896.

The railroad presidents' agreement goes into effect Jan. 1 next. Coal, iron, steel and oil are excepted. The people ask why. Meanwhile the interstate commerce law is openly defied and early in January will be fairly spit upon.

An exchange says Reed will open the show. This is right. Mr. Reed will open up the show down of Democratic iniquity and gross mismanagement.

Secretary Morton is in a fair way to be impeached. In defiance of congress directing him to send out seeds as usual, he made a pretense of advertising for bids and then rejected all bids and since last winter has sent out no seeds. When Cabinet officers take it on themselves to set aside one law or appropriation of congress, the way is dangerously open to the empire.

It is more than suspected that through the agency of modern improvements the great lakes are slowly lowering their level. It is claimed that the improvement of the Limekiln crossing below Detroit is responsible for some of the loss. The Chicago drainage canal will take a few more feet and so it goes on.

The annual president's message will be given to the public Monday or Tuesday. This will be the third annual dose of tariff reform inflicted on a long-suffering country.

What Racine city and county needs is good roads. Even one running through Union Grove to Burlington, and one north and south would be of great benefit.

PROTECTS USERS OF "ROYAL."

Baking Powder Co. Wins Its Case in the United States Court.

The decision of Judge Showalter in a recent case that came up before him sustains the claims of the Royal Co., to the exclusive use of the name "Royal" as a trademark for its baking powder. The special importance of this decision consists in the protection which it assures to the million of consumers of Royal baking powder against inferior and unwholesome compounds. The excellence of this article has caused it to be highly esteemed and largely used almost the world over. Its high standard of quality having been always maintained, consumers have come to rely implicitly upon the "Royal" brand as the most wholesome and efficient in the market. The cupidity of other manufacturers is excited by this high reputation and large demand. Very few of the hundreds of baking powders on the market are safe to use. If their makers could sell them under the name of a well-known reputable brand incalculable damage would be done to the public health by the deception. The determination of the Royal Baking Powder Co. to protect the users of the Royal baking powder against imitators by a rigid prosecution of them makes such imitations of its brand extremely rare.



Mrs. J. P. Bell, Osawatomie, Kan. wife of the editor of The Graphic, the leading local paper of Miami county, writes ***"I was troubled with heart disease*** for six years, severe palpitations, shortness of breath, together with such extreme nervousness, that, at times I would walk the floor nearly all night. We consulted the best medical talent. ***They said there was no help for me,*** that I had organic disease of the heart for which there was no remedy. I had read your advertisement in The Graphic and a year ago, as a last resort, tried one bottle of ***Dr. Miles' New Cure for the Heart,*** which convinced me that there was true merit in it. I took three bottles each of the Heart Cure and Restorative Nervine and ***It completely cured me. I sleep*** well at night, my heart beats regularly and I have no more smothering spells. I wish to say to all who are suffering as I did; there's relief untold for them if they will only give your remedies just one trial."

Dr. Miles Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at $1, 6 bottles for $5, or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Restores Health

ELY'S CREAM BALM Is Quickly Absorbed. Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from Additional Cold, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

CATARRH



COLD IN HEAD

IT WILL CURE

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists or by mail.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WANTED—Salesmen to sell Seed Potatoes, Farm Seeds and Nursery Stock. Fine chance to increase your income. Liberal terms. Outfit free. Apply at once. W. S. Little Co., Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED—Steady, energetic man to handle a fast-selling line of goods. Salary or commission. Also splendid sideline for agents handling other goods. Hooker, Grover & Co., Rochester, N. Y.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

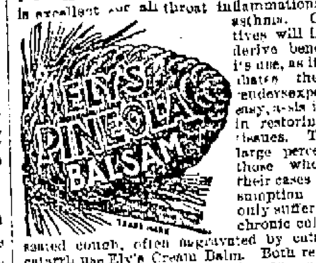
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The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Ensures comfort to the feet. Makes walking easy. 15cts. at Druggists.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand.
PENNYROYAL PILLS



Original and Only Genuine. SAFE, always reliable. LADIES ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Philada., Pa.
Sold by all Local Druggists.

PINEOLA COUGH BALSAM



is excellent for all throat inflammations and for asthma. Consumptives will invariably derive benefit from its use, as it QUICKLY abates the cough, renders expectoration easy, assisting nature in restoring wasted tissues. There is a large percentage of those who suppose their cases to be consumption who are only suffering from a chronic cold or deep seated cough, often aggravated by catarrh. For catarrh use Ely's Cream Balm. Both remedies are pleasant to use. Cream Balm, 50c. per bottle; Pineola Balsam, 25c. at druggists. In quantities of $2.50 will deliver on receipt of amount.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE

IN 1896.

Briseis, a new novel by WILLIAM BLACK, written with all the author's well-known charm of manner, will begin in the December Number, 1895, and continue until May. A new novel by GEORGE DU MAURIER, entitled The Martian, will also begin during the year. It is not too much to say that no novel has ever been awaited with such great expectation as the successor to Trilby. The Personal Recollections of Joan of Arc will continue and will relate the story of the failure and martyrdom of the Maid of Orleans. Other important fiction of the year will be a novelette by MARK TWAIN, under the title, Tom Sawyer, Detective; a humorous three-part tale called Two Mormons from Muddlety, by LANGDON ELWYN MITCHELL, and short stories by OCTAVE THANET, RICHARD HARDING DAVIS, MARY E. WILKINS, JULIAN RALPH, BRANDER MATTHEWS, OWEN WISTER and other well-known writers.

PROF. WOODROW WILSON will contribute six papers on George Washington and his times, with illustrations by HOWARD PYLE. POULTNEY BIGELOW'S history of The German Struggle for Liberty, illustrated by R. CATON WOODVILLE, will be continued through the winter. Two papers on St. Clair's defeat and Mad Anthony Wayne's victory, by THEODORE ROOSEVELT, with graphic illustrations will be printed during the year.

A noteworthy feature of the MAGAZINE during 1896 will be a series of articles by CASPER W. WHITNEY, describing his trip of 2500 miles on snowshoes and with dog-sledge trains into the unexplored Barren Grounds of British North America in pursuit of wood-bison and musk-oxen. MR. WHITNEY'S series will have the added interest of being illustrated from photographs taken by himself.

The Volumes of the MAGAZINE begin with the Numbers for June and December of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will begin with the Number current at the time of receipt of order.

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Harper's Round Table	-	"	2.00

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada and Mexico.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS. P. O. Box 959 N. Y. City.

HARPER'S WEEKLY

IN 1896.

HARPER'S WEEKLY is a journal for the whole country. It deals with the events of the world that are important to Americans.

In carrying out this policy, in 1895, JULIAN RALPH visited China and Japan, and journeyed through the West; RICHARD HARDING DAVIS took a trip through the Caribbean Sea; the evolutions of the new navy were described and illustrated by RUFUS F. ZOGBAUM; FREDERIC REMINGTON presented studies of Army and Frontier life; POULTNEY BIGELOW attended the opening of the Kiel Canal.

In 1896 like attention will be given to every notable happening. The chief events in art, literature and music and the drama will be artistically presented. W. D. HOWELLS, in the new department, Life and Letters, will discuss in his interesting way books and the social questions of the time. E. S. MARTIN'S sprightly gossip of the Busy World will be continued. The progress of the Transportation Commission around the World will be followed, and CASPER W. WHITNEY will conduct the department of Amateur Sport. In 1896 will occur a Presidential election. In its editorials and through its political cartoons the WEEKLY will continue to be an independent advocate of good government and sound money.

In fiction the WEEKLY will be especially strong. It will publish the only novel of the year by W. D. HOWELLS, and a stirring serial of a Scotch feud, by S. R. CROCKETT. The short stories selected are of unusual excellence and interest. In every respect HARPER'S WEEKLY will maintain its leading place in the illustrated journalism of the world.

The Volumes of the WEEKLY begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will begin with the Number current at the time of receipt of order.

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Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada and Mexico.

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HARPER'S BAZAR

IN 1896.

The twenty-ninth year of HARPER'S BAZAR, beginning in January, 1896, finds it maintaining its deserved reputation both as a Fashion Journal and a weekly periodical for home reading.

Every week the BAZAR presents beautiful toilettes for various occasions. SANDOZ, BAUDE and CHAPUIS illustrate and engrave the newest designs from the finest models in Paris and Berlin. New York Fashions epitomizes current styles in New York. A fortnightly pattern-sheet supplement with diagrams and directions enables women to cut and make their own gowns, and is of great value to the professional modiste as well as to the amateur dressmaker. Children's Clothing receives constant attention. Fashions for men are described in full detail by a man-about-town. Our Paris Letter, by KATHERINE DE FOREST, is a sprightly recital of fashion, gossip and social doings in Paris, given by a clever woman in an entertaining way.

Both the serials for 1896 are the work of American women. Mrs. Gerald, by MARIA LOUISE POOL, is a striking story of New England life. MARY E. WILKINS, in Jerome, a Poor Man, discusses the always interesting problems of the relations between labor and capital. Short stories will be written by the best authors.

Special Departments. Music, The Outdoor Woman, Personals, What We Are Doing, Women and Men, report and discuss themes of immediate interest.

Answers to Correspondents. Questions receive the personal attention of the editor, and are answered at the earliest practical date after their receipt.

The Volumes of the BAZAR begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will begin with the Number current at the time of receipt of order.

Remittances should be made by Post-office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

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HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

Harper's Magazine	-	1 year	$4.00
Harper's Weekly	-	"	4.00
Harper's Bazar	-	"	4.00
Harper's Round Table	-	"	2.00

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada and Mexico.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS. P. O. Box 959 N. Y. City.

[First publication Nov. 21, 1895.]

Order limiting time to hear claims and notice to creditors.

STATE OF WISCONSIN, COUNTY COURT, Racine County. In Probate. In the matter of the estate of Jacob Rasmussin, deceased.

Letters having been issued by this Court to Thomas Adland as administrator of the estate of Jacob Rasmussen, deceased, late of said County of Racine.

It is ordered, That all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased be received, examined and adjusted by and before this Court.

It is further ordered, That six months from and after the date hereof, be and the same are hereby allowed and limited to creditors to present their claims and demands against said deceased.

It is further ordered, That this Court will, at regular terms thereof, to be held on

Tuesday, the 7th day of January, A. D. 1896,

and

Tuesday, the 5th day of May, A. D. 1896,

at the office of the Judge of said Court at the City of Racine in said county, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the said Jacob Rasmusson, deceased.

It is further ordered, That, within ten days from the date hereof, notice of the times and place, when and where this Court will receive, examine, and adjust such claims, and of the time limited to creditors to present their claims, be given by publishing a copy of this order for four successive weeks, once in each week, in the Racine Journal, a weekly newspaper published in said County of Racine.

Dated this 14th day of November, A. D. 1895.

By the Court,
E. B. BELDEN,
County Judge.

nov21t5

NOTICE OF SALE.

[First publication Thursday, Nov. 14, 1895.]

STATE OF WISCONSIN, IN COUNTY COURT, Racine County. In Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Hiram Lee, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue and in pursuance of an order of license made in said matter by the county court of Racine county, on the 5th day of November, A. D. 1895, the undersigned administrator will, on the 7th day of December, A. D., 1895, at 3 o'clock p. m., at the homestead of said deceased, located about one half mile south of Sylvania, in the township of Yorkville, Racine county, state of Wisconsin, offer for sale at public auction the following described parcels of land situated in the county of Racine, to-wit:

First Parcel—The south one-half of the northeast quarter of section twenty-five (25), township number three (3), north of range twenty-one (21) east, containing seventy-eight and ninety-eight one hundredths (78 98-100) acres more or less.

Second Parcel—The south one-half of the northwest quarter and all that part of the northeast quarter of the northwest quarter south of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway right of way, all in section twenty-five (25), town three (3), north of range twenty-one (21) east, all in Racine county, Wisconsin.

The terms of the sale will be cash.

Dated, November 12, A. D. 1895.

JAMES BIRCHELL,
Administrator of the Estate of Hiram Lee, Deceased.

WALLACE INGALLS, Att'y. nov14t4w

C. MARTINS.
FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER.
Open at all hours Day or Night.
Morgue in Connection.
Always on hand.
Telephone 284. 234 Main St.
Residence 1432 N. Wisconsin St.

H. G. UNDERWOOD.
Successor to STOUT & UNDERWOOD
SOLICITOR OF
PATENTS
AND ATTORNEY AT LAW.
107 Wisconsin Street, Milwaukee, Wi

THE FLATHEAD VALLEY

The Most Fertile and Prolific Section of the New Northwest, Embracing an Area of Over 11,000 Square Miles, Abounding in Unlimited Resources.

Countless Acres of Farming Lands, Dense Forests of Pine, Fir, Tamarack and Cedar—Fine Coal, Building Stone and Precious Metals—Unexcelled Water Supply.

The Only Portion of Montana Where Irrigation is Wholly Unnecessary and Not Employed in the Cultivation of Crops—Delightful and Healthful Climate—Unsurpassed in Productivenes—HOMES FOR ALL.

THE Flathead country is located in the northwest corner of Montana. The main range of the Rocky Mountains forms the eastern boundary, and the Kootenai range the western. The Flathead Valley is much larger than several of the smaller Eastern states. It comprises prairie lands, timber lands, bench lands and low-lands. The resources are agriculture, lumbering, stock ranges, coal, iron, building stone deposits, clay, limestone and precious metals.

As for climate, no part of the continent can present greater charms to the home seeker. The mild seasons are due to the Chinook winds from the Pacific. The air is pure from the surrounding forests of mountain pines and plentiful streams of never failing water from snowy peaks.

THE GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY

Gives the valley shipping facilities west to the Pacific Coast and east to St. Paul and Minneapolis.

Kalispell, the county seat of Flathead county, has a population of 2,500 people and is the distributing and receiving point for a large scope of country abounding in untold wealth. It contains three national banks, three newspapers, water works, electric lights, good schools and churches, and all classes of business are represented. It is located on the Flathead river, a navigable stream. Flathead Lake near by, is the largest body of fresh water in the Rocky Mountains.

For information about the Flathead Valley, address C. E. CONRAD, Kalispell, Mont., or F. I. WHITNEY, G. P. & T. A., G. N. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

ATTENTION, FARMERS!

THE NEW FARMERS' MILL Has Started up in Racine at

Cor. 15th St. and C. & N. W. Ry. Track,

We grind your own grain for you, Wheat, Rye, Buckwheat, Oats and Corn. We also grind Corn Cob and all together, or we will shell your corn and grind it.

PRICES LOW.

No other Mill can compete with us, as we have built ur Mill especially for grinding for farmers.

We give more and better flour than any other Mill ino Wisconsin.

We pay the highest prices for grain, and sell flour and feed at lower prices than you can get elsewhere.

We make no bad accounts, as we always sell for Cash. This is why we sell so cheap.

NO CREDIT.

Mill Grinding Every Day Except Sundays.
All Kinds of Feed Always on Hand.
Good Sheds for Farmers' Teams

ROBERTS & CASE,
Racine Junction, - RACINE, Wis.

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An up to-date Republican National Newspaper, containing 84 columns of excellent reading matter, with the following special features: Market Report, the most complete published; Letters on economic subjects, by George Gunton, President of the School of Social Economics; Sermon, by a leading New York minister; Story Page; Woman's Page; Youth's Page, to which Dan Beard contributes; G. A. R. News; Funny Pictures and News from Washington and abroad. During the Fall Campaign the paper will pay particular attention to NATIONAL POLITICAL NEWS.

By a special agreement we are able to send this paper and

The Weekly Journal

FOR

One Year For Only $1.25.

Address all orders to THE JOURNAL, Racine, Wis.

Send your name and address to NEW YORK WEEKLY PRESS, 38 PARK ROW, NEW YORK CITY, and a sample copy will be mailed to you.

ENGLAND EATS CROW

Shameful Backdown of the British Embassador in Turkey.

The Extra Guardship Dryad Ordered Back to Salonica and the Sultan Triumphs.

It Looks as Though the Harmony Among European Powers Was Broken—The Sultan Still Profuse with Promises.

(Copyrighted by Associated Press.)

CONSTANTINOPLE, Nov. 30.—After all the warlike talk of the British embassador he has to back down and the sultan and his palace advisors at last have temporarily triumphed. The British gunboat Dryad, ordered to the Dardanelles from Saloulca, has been ordered back to the latter point. The general opinion is that this places the powers in a somewhat ridiculous state following as it does the repeated threats of the foreign powers against the passage of the Dardanelles if the sultan persists in refusing to allow extra gunboats to enter the Bosphorus. Indeed, it looks very much as if the sultan was well informed when he persisted in holding out against the demands of Great Britain, Russia, Italy and Austria that the powers were not in full accord as frequently stated and threats made by the assenting powers that they would bring the sultan to time in the stand he had taken. The Turkish government evidently believes that in view of the sultan's strong objections the demand for extra guardship will not be carried to the extreme in forcing the passage of the Dardanelles. Behind all this is the fact that the palace people for some time have been exciting the Musselman population of Constantinople with hints to demand for extra guard ships which in the meantime would result in a naval demonstration before Constantinople which would be an insult to the sultan and Mussulman throughout the world. This sly work gradually inflamed the Turkish fanaticism to the verge of an outbreak against all christian foreigners. Probably this knowledge of the fact of the advent of extra guardships in Borphorus would be the signal for an outbreak, caused Great Britain to instruct Sir Phillip Currie to order the Dyard back. It is claimed in diplomatic circles, however, that the withdrawals will only be temporary and is to be followed by the insistance of the powers on the right to have extra guardships for the embassy. Another feature of the affair not lost sight of is that the withdrawal of the Dryad may mean that European concert is broken and that the jealousies of the powers have been too strong to allow joint action even in the face of the tales of horror and bloodshed and fire and famine, daily received from Asiatic Turkey.

It appears that Sir Phillip Currie yesterday called on the sultan and had a consultation of two hours and a half with him, during which the sultan reviewed the whole situation and offered proof that the work of reform in Asiatic Turkey was as fully inaugurated as circumstances would permit, and promised everything possible would be done to put down the rising in Syria and pointed out the danger of the outbreak at Constantinople and elsewhere if he was humiliated to the extent of having his power scorned in the eyes of the Musselman world. In the end Sir Phillip promised to order the Dryad away temporarily, but strongly impressed on the sultan's mind that any further disturbances here, threatening the lives of foreigners would be the signal for the enforcement of the right of having extra guardships even if Great Britain had to act alone. Nobody believes it is anything more than a lull in the storm which may burst at any moment in a religious war which might spread with fearful rapidity even beyond the Turkish empire.

DINGLEY WILL LEAD.

The Maine Congressman to be Made Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee.

NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—The Herald's Washington dispatch says Dingley of Maine, will be chairman of the committee on ways and means and leader of the house of representatives. Reed, who has been very secretive as to his intentions in regard to committee appointments, allowed this information to get out. It is of the highest importance indicating that the speaker does not intend to be influenced so much by seniority of service making up committees as by fitness of member for places. The other important chairmanships which have been definitely decided on are: Hitt, Illinois, foreign affairs; Hepburn, Iowa, interstate and foreign commerce; Bingham, Pennsylvania, postoffice and post roads; Boutelle Maine, naval affairs; Milliken, Maine, public buildings and grounds; Hermann, Oregon, rivers and harbors; Daniels, New York, elections; Harmer, (Pa.) District Columbia.

NO MORE BULL FIGHTS.

President Daiz Orders no More Bull Fights in Mexico.

CITY MEXICO, Nov. 30—President Diaz has issued instruction for the suppression of bull fighting within the limits of the federal district.

HOLMES MUST HANG.

The Arch Murderer Refused a New Trial and Sentenced to Death.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 30.—Judge Arnold refused H. H. Holmes a new trial and sentenced him to death.

SCOOPED TENNESSEE.

CHICAGO, Nov 30—The Knoxville, Tenn., Journal, the only United Press paper in Tennessee, has abandoned that organization and joined the Associated Press.

WALSH GANG CAPTURED.

Criminals Who Have Been Terrorizing Wisconsin Farmers, Run in at Madison.

MENASHA, Wis., Nov. 30—This morning Jack and Dave Walsh, of the notorious Walsh gang, which has been terrorizing the country hereabouts for several months past, were captured, but not before a bloody battle was fought with the the officers. It is alleged that the gang have robbed dozens of hen roosts, robbed barns and committed all kinds of depredations. They will be taken to Antigo, Wis., where the sheriff has a good case against them.

PARK AVENUE PAVING.

Some of the Property Owners Are Not Satisfied with a Portion of the Work.

Some of the property owners on Park avenue claim that they will restrain the city of Racine from paying the N. F. Reichert company a portion of the amount due for paving that thoroughfare. It is claimed that the contract was let on Aug. 31, 1895, and was to have been completed on or before Oct. 15, 1895. The price of the contract was 65 cents a yard for paving and 41 cents per lineal foot for curbing. A further claim is made that the paving of the last block and a half was done after the ground was covered with snow and slush, that it was shoveled away, the boards laid and then the blocks and that under the conditions it could not have possibly been done satisfactorily. It is believed that the paving will sink and warp when warm weather sets in, and hence the threat to restrain the city from paying for the work until all defects that may occur are made good.

At the office of the city engineer it was learned that the paving was done under the direction of two inspectors hired by the city and that they claim it was done right and in a satisfactory manner, that the delay in completing the job was due to the company not being able to secure blocks and their mill burning down. The board of public works, it is understood, will ask the Reichert company to give a good bond and guarantee to make all defects good should any occur when warm weather sets in, and if a bond is refused to hold back a certain per cent. of the contract price. It is said that the company will give such a bond.

TO WORK THE KAFFIR GAME.

British Speculators to Operate Cripple Creek Mines on a Credulous Public.

CRIPPLE CREEK, Colo., Nov 30—Rumors are rife that a party of British speculators, who have made fortunes in Kaffirs, are preparing to buy up a number of Cripple Creek gold claims, and stock them for a large amount, trade the stock back and forth among themselves, sending prices up and after creating a public demand let them go at the top, leaving the purchasers with worthless paper. It is believed the scheme will be worked first in London.

GOVERNMENT EXPENSES.

Treasury Report Will Show a Deficit for November of $1,125,000.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 30.—The forthcoming statement of receipts and expenditures of the government will show a deficit for the month of November of $1,125,000 against a deficit of $9,056,735 the same month last year; $7,322,622, November, 1893. For the expired five months of the fiscal year the deficit is $17,601,541, against $22,285,142 for the corresponding period last year and $39,913,099 for the first five months of 1893.

KILLED AT A QUARRY.

Fatal Accident at a Quarry Near Fond du Lac Today.

FOND DU LAC, Nov. 30.—A number of men were engaged blasting at a quarry near this place today. A blast was fixed but it failed to explode. The men proceeded to bore in the hole with a dry drill instead of pouring water in, when there was a terrific explosion. Fred Wolof was fatally injured and his partner was blinded by the powder.

HEAVY RUSSIAN STORMS.

About Five Hundred Deaths in the Districts About Odessa.

ODESSA, Nov. 30—About 500 deaths have resulted from storms recently through this district. Nearly all were drowned or frozen to death. There is great distress throughout the storm swept country.

BISHOP WAYMAN DEAD.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 30.—Bishop A. W. Wayman, the senior African Methodist bishop, died of paralysis this morning.

Convention at Union Grove.

The annual convention of the Southeastern Wisconsin Union, Young People's Christian Endeavor, has been in session at Union Grove yesterday and today, and a large number of strangers are present. John W. Corse of this city is the president, and Samuel D. Wadmond acting secretary. The programme includes addresses, papers, songs, etc. The meeting was opened by Rev. L. E. Osgood, and John W. Corse responded to the address of welcome. Addresses were made by Prof. W. D. Gibson of Appleton, Secretary Rottmann of this city, Rev. C. S. Nickerson of Racine, Nettie E. Harrington, Rev. J. B. Davison and others.

This afternoon officers were elected as follows:

President—Mrs. Newman, Burlington.

Secretary and Treasurer — Clarence Harney, Racine.

The next convention will be held at Burlington in November, 1896.

E. Hueffner, who was badly injured in a foot ball game, is able to be up and about.

AN ELOPING COUPLE.

Traced to This City by a Deserted Husband.

They Came in Dead Broke and Were Lodged at the Cawley House.

Ben M. Rice, the Man's Name, and the Injured Husband is Mr. McBride—Arrested them at Walsh Farm.

About 11 o'clock Thanksgiving night a young and pretty well attired young man entered the police office. A woman was with him, but she stood outside of the north door. The young man accosted Chief of Police Johnson and said that he and his wife had come from Chicago. They had secured a position at an advertising agency to come to Racine and work for a Mr. Walsh, dairyman, living south of the city. When he left Chicago he had $3.75. At Lake Forest his wife was taken sick and they left the train. Next day they had sufficient money to reach Waukegan, Ills. Here the authorities assisted them to get to Racine. He was dead broke; did not have a cent and wanted lodgings and did not desire to have his wife stop at a station or tramp house. The chief questioned the man pretty closely and he gave some name and also showed the letter from the employment bureau to Mr. Walsh.

Several aldermen were in the police office at the time and it was agreed to take the couple to the Cawley house on Main street. At the hotel he registered as W. H. Rice and wife. Yesterday morning they arose and went to the farm of Mr. Walsh.

Today a man came to the city and called at the police office and said that his name was James McBride. His wife, he said, had eloped from Chicago last Tuesday, with Ben H. Rice and that they had been traced to Racine. McBride said that he had been living at Philadelphia and his wife at Chicago. She had written him letters and he had no idea that anything was wrong until he arrived at Chicago and ascertained that she had been living with Rice who had taken his, McBride's name. With the aid of a detective he learned that Rice had appeared at the employment bureau and secured the job with Mr. Walsh of this place and that his wife had left there with Rice and came to Racine and were no doubt living with Mr. Walsh, who was innocent of anything wrong.

McBride was sent to the district attorney's office. He was pretty mad and said that could he have got money and come to this city yesterday he would have killed both of them, but he was cooled off and now wanted to punish both.

He said that he was married to the woman at Fort Wayne, Ind., in 1888. He wanted her sent to jail for a term of six months and did not care how long Rice was sent up for.

McBride had a warrant issued in Justice Morey's court and charged the couple with lewd and lascivious conduct. Officers were out to the Walsh farm this afternoon to arrest the couple.

McBride said that he was a poor man and did not have enough money to remain here long.

COURT AND CRIME.

Lee Schneider got on a rampage again last night and a warrant was issued for him, the charge being that of assaulting his wife. It will be remembered that Schneider created a row a few weeks ago and was arrested and was put under a $500 peace bond to keep the peace. He was in jail a few days when friends furnished the bond.

Kenosha officials have commenced a war on citizens who neglected to clean the snow off their sidewalks as provided by the charter of that city. This morning Dr. Hazelton, Z. G. Simmons and half a dozen others were arrested and many more will be hauled in before night. It will be war to the knife and citizens are bound to test the validity of the charter.

A warrant was issued in Justice Morey's court this morning for the arrest of Sam Nelson. He is charged with assaulting P. T. Miller in a Sixth street saloon and knocking him down with a club.

This morning the bondsmen of Leo Schneider refused to further serve in that capacity and Schneider was remanded back to jail where he must remain for six months if the bond is not furnished.

Master Simms.

Many of the music loving people of this city have had the pleasure of hearing Master Simms, son of Dr. and Mrs. Simms, sing at concerts and at St. Luke's church. The youngster has been sent to Chicago and is under the instruction of Henry B. Roney, one of the greatest instructors of the country. Mr. Roney has written to Mrs. Simms in which he pays the boy the highest kind of praise and says his voice is remarkable and that it promises to excel Master Blanchard Ravenaugh, the boy who created such a sensation at Chicago.

Wisconsin Patents.

The following list of patents granted last week to Wisconsin inventors is reported expressly for the Journal by H. G. Underwood, patent attorney, 107 Wisconsin street, Milwaukee, Wis.:

Chas. Allen, Powaukee, stove-leg; F. H. Beaver, Sun Prairie, potato planter; A. H. Nott, Janesville, gas engine; M. Payton, Madison, ladle carrier; Henry Woodward, Sylvania, fire escape: Bernhard Stern & Son, Milwaukee, wheat flour trade mark.

Miss Julia Babcock of Chicago, is visiting friends in this city.

COMPARATIVE STATEMENT

Of Amounts Raised by the City for State and County Purposes.

The following is a comparison between last year's and this year's amounts to be raised by the city for state and county purposes:

1894.		1895.	
State	$ 8,761 04	State	$20,983 39
School	12,000 00	County	10,767 87
County	33,276 38	School	16,000 00
County poor	1,159 57	County poor	831 77
Total	$55,196 99	Total	$57,582 34
Rate ⅌ dollar,	5.868 mills.	Rate ⅌ dollar,	5.81 mills.

County Clerk John Dixon today sent a statement to the town clerks of the amounts to be levied for taxes this year. They are as follows:

Burlington	$7,870 56
Caledonia	3,512 09
Dover	3,397 74
Mt. Pleasant	7,483 91
Norway	3,181 19
Raymond	4,952 79
Rochester	2,116 49
Waterford	4,811 98
Yorkville	4,960 49

EXTRAS COST $2,900.

Hugh Edwards Presents His Bill For High School Extras.

There has been considerable discussion of late in regard to what the amount of extra would be in the construction of the Racine High school building. Some estimated the amount at $5,000 and others at $10,000. Hugh Edwards has presented his bill for extras and it is just $2,900. The finance committee have the bill in hand but cannot act upon it at present on account of the sickness of City Engineer Burlingame. Mr. Edwards says that a good bit of the bill was on account of the board ordering the rebuilding of the tower. There is a little difference of opinion between himself and the engineer on some of the extras. The school has not yet been accepted by the city and it is understood that the city engineer claims that he ordered the contractor to do certain things and that the contractor paid no attention to the same, hence the building will not be accepted.

OBITUARY.

Weins.

Dorothy, infant child of Phillip Weins, aged seven months, died Nov. 28, 1895, at No. 1491 Villa street.

Freeman.

A telegram received from Sierra Madre, Cal., brings the sad news that Miss Hattie Freeman of this city, died at that place on Nov. 28, of consumption. Deceased was one of Racine's most popular and lovable young ladies and at the time of death was 20 years of age. About one year ago her health commenced to fail. Three months ago she departed for California, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Cheesman, with hopes that the climate of that state would restore her health. For a time she grew better, but the ravages of the terrible disease had made too rapid inroads and death resulted. Mr. Cheesman, who left for California three weeks ago, was also with her when she died. The remains will be brought here for burial next week.

Stopper.

Adis Stopper died at 6 o'clock last evening at the home of his son, 1417 Center street, aged 80 years and 4 months. Deceased was born in Germany and came to America in 1848 and to Wisconsin in 1855, settling in Saukville. In 1893 he came to Racine. A wife and three daughters, Misses Josephine, Thekla and Christiana Stopper and two sons, Chas. Stopper of this city, and Nicholas Stopper of Sacramento, Cal., survive him. The funeral will take place at 9 o'clock Tuesday morning from Holy Name church.

The West Side Euchre club met with Mr. and Mrs. Albert Anderson on Union street last night and spent an enjoyable evening. Besides playing their favorite game, several excellent musical selections were rendered.

A SPECIFIC

—FOR—

La Grippe, Coughs, Colds, and LUNG TROUBLES,

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL

"Two years ago, I had the grippe, and it left me with a cough which gave me no rest night or day. My family physician prescribed for me, changing the medicine as often as he found the things I had taken were not helping



me, but, in spite of his attendance, I got no better. Finally, my husband,—reading one day of a gentleman who had had the grippe and was cured by taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,—procured, for me, a bottle of this medicine, and before I had taken half of it, I was cured. I have used the Pectoral for my children and in my family, whenever we have needed it, and have found it a specific for colds, coughs, and lung troubles."—EMILY WOOD, North St., Elkton, Md.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Highest Honors at World's Fair.

Cleanse the System with Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

CITY BREVITIES.

An error was made in the Journal last night in stating that Schulte's orchestra was furnishing the music for the Bon Ami dancing parties. The music is furnished by Mr. C. A. Gilman and it is good.

A regular meeting of the city council will be held on Monday evening, and considerable important business will be transacted.

The steambarge Ida E. arrived in port with a cargo of wood for John F. Clancy.

On account of the threatening weather on the lake last night the steamers Butters and Emma Thompson sought this port for shelter.

This evening, at Hotel Racine, Post A., T. P. A., will entertain the members of the new post at Kenosha. There will be cards, addresses and a supper.

The Racine Athletic club's foot ball eleven have played nine games during the season, winning seven and losing two. How is this for a record, considering the fact that this is Racine's first season at the game?

The Y. P. C. U. of the Church of the Good Shepherd will hold a "rally" on Monday evening at the church. Rev. E. J. Felt of Tacoma, the national president of the Y. P. C. U., will be present and a grand time is promised. All friends of the church are invited. Admission free.

Regular communication of Racine Lodge, No. 18 F. & A. M. Monday evening, Dec. 2. Work in the F. C. degree. All Masons are invited to be present.

J. M. Stage is moving a small brick house for Mrs Hurlbut on De Koven avenue.

The action of Kenosha officials in causing wholesale arrest of persons for not cleaning the snow from their walks could be patterned after with success by our board of public works.

A movement is on foot among well-known gentlemen for the establishment of a permanent athletic society.

The hall of the Liberal Reform club will be open tomorrow afternoon from 2 to 5 o'clock for reading and conversation. All are invited.

Mrs. W. G. Roberts had a narrow escape from being killed by a St. Paul train a few days ago. Mrs. Roberts is an invalid and was going to Ohio to visit friends. Her son Hale was assisting her on a train at the depot when the train started. Hale clung to his mother and held her on the platform until a gentleman came to his assistance.

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NO.	SPECIFICS FOR
1	Fevers, Congestions, Inflammations
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic
3	Teething; Colic, Crying, Wakefulness
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults
7	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo
10	Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Constipation
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods
12	Whites, Too Profuse Periods
13	Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains
16	Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head
20	Whooping Cough
27	Kidney Diseases
28	Nervous Debility
30	Urinary Weakness
34	Sore Throat, Quinsy, Diphtheria

"77" for HAY FEVER

Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price, 25c., or 5 for $1., (may be assorted), except No. 28, size only. Dr. Humphreys' Manual (Enlarged & Revised), MAILED FREE. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad.

Depart for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee.
7.25 a. m.	8.17 a. m.
9.15 a. m.	10.50 a. m.
12.35 p. m.	11.09 a. m.
3.50 p. m.	1.40 p. m.
7.35 p. m.	6.05 p. m.
Depart for Chicago.	8.35 p. m.
7.25 a. m.	Arrive from Chicago.
9.15 a. m.	10.50 a. m.
11.00 a. m.	1.40 p. m.
3.50 p. m.	5.05 p. m.
7.35 p. m.	7.00 p. m.
12.35 p. m.	8.35 p. m.
For the West.	From the West.
12.35 p. m.	8.17 a. m.
3.50 p. m.	5.05 p. m.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

For Milwaukee.	From Milwaukee.
7.25 a. m.	8.17 a. m.
10.00 a. m.	12.10 p. m.
3.50 p. m.	5.05 p. m.
7.35 p. m.	8.35 p. m.
For Chicago.	From Chicago.
7.25 a. m.	12.10 p. m.
10.00 a. m.	5.05 p. m.
7.35 p. m.	8.35 p. m.
For the West.	From the West.
3.50 p. m.	8.17 a. m.

Chicago & Northwestern Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE RACINE AS FOLLOWS:

Going North.	Going South.
11.52 p. m. daily	5.38 a. m. daily
4.25 a. m. ex. Sunday	7.50 a. m. daily
5.47 a. m. Sunday only	8.25 a. m. ex. Sunday
9.06 a. m. ex. Sunday	8.35 a. m. ex. Sunday
10.15 a. m. daily	11.55 a. m. daily
1.05 p. m. ex. Sunday	2.20 p. m. ex. Sunday
3.50 p. m. ex. Sunday	4.35 p. m. daily
4.22 p. m. daily	7.01 p. m. daily
6.35 p. m. daily	
7.50 p. m. ex. Sunday	

RACINE AND MILWAUKEE TRAINS.

Leave for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee.
8.10 a. m. daily	7.35 a. m. ex. Sunday
12.45 p. m. daily	12.25 p. m. ex. Sunday
4.55 p. m. daily	4.25 p. m. daily
	8.05 a. m. Sunday only.
	12.20 a. m. Sunday only.

C. S. HENRY, Ticket Agent.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

MAILS LEAVE THE POSTOFFICE AS FOLLOWS:

7.40 a. m.—North, South, East and West.
9.20 a. m.—North and West.
9.45 a. m.—North.
10.40 a. m.—South and East.
12.05 a. m.—South and East.
12.20 p. m.—West and North.
12.25 p. m.—North.
1.05 p. m.—South and East.
3.20 p. m.—West and South.
4.10 p. m.—South, East and West.
6.05 p. m.—North.
7.05 p. m.—North and West.
7.25 p. m.—North, South, East and West.
9.00 p. m.—North, South, East and West.

MAILS ARRIVE AT POSTOFFICE:

8.50 a. m.—North, South, East and West.
8.55 a. m.—North and West.
10.55 a. m.—South, East and West.
11.30 a. m.—North and West.
1.15 p. m.—South, East and West.
1.45 p. m.—South.
2.35 p. m.—North.
4.50 p. m.—North and South.
5.15 p. m.—North and West.
6.45 p. m.—South, East and West.
8.00 p. m.—North.

ANDREW SIMONSON, Postmaster.
WALTER BASSET, Mailing Clerk.



CHAMPION OF THEM ALL.

BATTLE AX PLUG

THE LARGEST PIECE OF GOOD TOBACCO EVER SOLD FOR

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OF NOVEMBER 4TH, 1896.

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WAS AN IDEAL DAY.

Thankgiving Day All That Could be Desired.

Everybody Was Out Enjoying the Sleighing.

Services Were Held at the Churches and Largely Attended—Entertainments, Dances and Other Events of the Day.

Thanksgiving day was ushered in with ideal weather. The sun shone brightly, the atmosphere was pleasant, not a cloud obscured the sky, the earth was covered with a mantle of white and the sleighing was perfect. Business was suspended throughout the city; crowds of people assembled upon the streets and hundreds of rigs were spinning up and down the streets and avenues and the largest number were decorated for the great foot ball game to take place at the Exposition park in the afternoon. Prominent resorts were crowded and the free lunches served surpassed anything seen here in years gone by. Strangers came in to eat turkey with friends and relatives. Church services were held at various churches, the union services being at the First M. E. church and Rev. David Cheney preached the sermon. Dinners, entertainments, dances and other events were liberally patronized and dealers say that they never received and disposed of such large quantities of poultry of every description. This would indicate that few families were deprived of a Thanksgiving feast of some kind. Family reunions were many and pleasant and taking everything into consideration the good people of Racine had much to be thankful for. The weather held out until late in the afternoon when clouds obscured the heavens and at dusk a drizzling rain was falling, but everybody had been sleighing and enjoyed themselves previous to the change.

A brief review of the entertainments, dances and general events will not come amiss.

At the Schools—Fourth Ward.

Thanksgiving day was celebrated Wednesday afternoon at the grammar room of the Fourth ward school, by a programme of unusual merit. Everyone assisting did well. The room was tastefully decorated; especially noticeable were the drawings appropriate to the day, put on the blackboard by the pupils. The "Mayflower," "Plymouth Rock" and the dwellings of the Puritans were most remarked on.

High School.

Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 the High school assembly room presented an animated appearance. One of the programmes for which the High school has established a reputation, was on the tapis. Visitors availed themselves of the opportunity to hear the exercises and many of the boys and girls now gone from the High school were present. The school sang "America" for the opening. Several recitations from the poets were excellent. Those who delivered them were Eugene Callender, Erdman Washburn, Suzette Decker, Emma Hagen, Georgie Hurlbut, Rose Craig, Agnes McAvoy, Jessie McPherson, Clarence Nelson and Lora Holmes. The music was especially good. The Misses Kelley played a very difficult selection on the guitar and banjo, which was enjoyed by all judging from the hearty applause. The Misses Kelley have established a reputation in their line of music. Dwight Beebe gave a good violin number, Herbert Jones played an autoharp solo and was recalled. Miss Adams rendered a difficult piano solo with much skill and acted as accompanist for the school. The last number was a quartette by Miss Adam, Ed Birkholz, Geo. Schmitz and Frank Garlock. The school demanded an encore and Mr. Volland requested the quartette to repeat the number, which they did. Mr. Volland made a few remarks and the school dispersed for its Thanksgiving vacation.

St. Michaels Society.

Thanskgiving eve the members of the St. Michael's society in connection with the Holy Name church gave a grand entertainment and concert at Casino hall and there was a large crowd of people present. Schulte's orchestra furnished the music and opened the programme with an overture. A couple of plays were presented in fine shape. Those who took part were C. Anton, Joseph Klinkhammer, P. Christmann, P. Linden, Phil Pfister, M. Mueller, Z. Brothers, A. Wiertz, F. Held, Joseph Zimmers H. Zimmers and A. Z. Wiertz. A social hop followed the entertainment.

Bon Ami Club

At the Odd Fellow hall on Wisconsin street last evening the members of the Bon Ami club enjoyedan other of their pleasant social dances. Twenty-five couples, embracing the leading married society couples, were present and they enjoyed themselves as they always do. Light refreshments were served and Schultes' orchestra furnished the music.

The Devoted Friends.

The most stylish and successful dancing party given in the Belle City this year was that tendered by the Devoted Friends at Armory hall last evening. The Devoted Friends is composed of three young society men, Roy Harbridge, Richard Manzer and Anthony Palica and they are deserving of credit for their efforts. When the grand march struck up there were 65 young couples on the floor and they embraced the leading young society people of Racine. With the stylish gowns, smiling faces, brilliantly illuminated surroundings and decorations a prettier sight could not be desired. On the programme were all of the latest dances and Schulte's orchestra of eight pieces furnished the music. At midnight a supper was served in the dining room, furnished by Mrs. Thompson. Among those present from out of the city were: Messrs. Nelson and Turner of Milwaukee, Misses Warner of Milwaukee, Miss May Rice of Kenosha, Miss Hare of Elkhorn, Miss Worseley of Sylvania, William Schroeder, Kenosha.

St. Rose Society.

On Thanksgiving eve the members of the St. Rose Temperance society tendered a social dancing party at Odd Fellow hall on Wisconsin street. About 80 couples were present and Schulte's orchestra furnished the music. It is unnecessary to say that all had a good time and the supper served was fit for the most fastidious epicure.

At Dania Hall.

The Dania society fittingly commemorated the extensive improvements made to their hall on State street, by a love feast and opening Thanksgiving eve which was attended by fully 600 people. It was a representative gathering of Danish-Americans, their wives, children and friends who had congregated to do honor to the occasion. Just 10 years ago the hall in its completed form, was opened, which anniversary made the gathering doubly important. The interior presented an attractive appearance and commendatory expressions were heard on all sides on the excellent manner in which the hall has been refitted. The programme was composed of musical and literary selections and ended with a laughable farce comedy by the Dania Dramatic club. The Columbia orchestra furnished the music and Prof. Gilman favored the audience with several difficult selections. P. C. Myrup read an original prologue; H. C. Olsen read a statistical account of the society from its formation to the present time; A. C. Mulder an original poem, and Peter B. Nelson delivered the address of the evening. Those who took part in the comedy were Mrs. M. Myrup, Mrs. C. S. Andersen, Tom Anderson, A. Dahlstrom, A. Isachsen, P. Hanson and C. G. Andersen. A supper was served and dancing wound up the evening's festivities which was one of the most pleasant in the history of the society.

At Father Mathew Hall.

The St. Patrick's church choir was greeted by a full house last evening when they presented a three-act drama, entitled "The Witch of Rosenberg," in a highly creditable manner with the following cast of characters: Countess Anna of Rosenberg, Miss L. Bagley; Bertha her maid, Miss Bartnett; Lotta, a school teacher, Miss H. Bagley; Grotta, Lottie's friend, Miss M. McCarthy; Madam Plumper, Mrs. Chas. Bettray; Madam Samuel, Miss McIlrath; Madam Zuehar, Miss Duffey. The instrumental music by Miss C. Gillen, Miss Fubis. C. Rowan, W. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. C. Bettray, was deserving of special mention, as was also the tableaux, and the afterpiece by the boys took the audience by storm.

Enjoyable Family Gathering.

A pleasant gathering took place yesterday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hermes, near the Rapids, their children and grand children, 25 in number, assembled to assist in eating their Thanksgiving turkey. The day was enjoyably spent, music, singing and dancing predominating. Grandpa and grandma tripped the light fantastic with as much enjoyment as the young folks.

A Fine Entertainment.

The entertainment given by the Reception committee at Association hall last night was a decided success. There was a large and appreciative audience and most every seat in the hall was taken. The programme was opened with a pleasing selection by the Association stringed orchestra, composed of Messrs. Wiegand, Evans, Shurr, Rottmann, Birkholz and Hood, while Miss Josie Jackson presided at the piano. A glee followed by the committee, which was encored and they responded. The entertainments which the reception committee has been giving of late have been steadily improving, the encores and mirth which these numbers produced last night clearly demonstrates this fact. There were orators, humorists and preachers all of which rendered their respective numbers with eloquence, wit and profundity and would have elicited praise from such men as Calhoun, Mark Twain and Parkhurst. It is safe to say that the next entertainment will be looked forward to with much anticipation and will bring out a large attendance.

General Events.

The popular Tennyson club gave a dance at Casino hall yesterday afternoon and last evening, and large crowds were present and had a good time.

"A Cracker Jack" was at the Opera house yesterday afternoon and evening and fair sized audiences greeted them. The colored band was the main attraction.

The dance given at Father Mathew hall on Thanksgiving eve by the members of the Young Men's Catholic Benevolent society was a success in every way.

Lodge "Palma Lasky," No. 44, J. C. D., gave a social dance at Tiedemann's hall Thanksgiving eve and there was a large attendance. The Bohemian Turners also gave a dance at North Side Turner hall on the same evening.

The supper and entertainment given at the St. Paul's church on Geneva street was a social and financial success. Those who took part in the programme acquitted themselves with credit.

Last night the members of the Union Grove fire department gave a ball at Myer's Opera House, and there was a large crowd of people present from the surrounding country and Racine. Patterson's orchestra of this city furnished the music, and Union Grove people are high in their praise of the excellent music. The third of the series will be held December 1.

The body of John M. Lewis was brought here from Chicago for burial and the funeral occurred yesterday afternoon.

AN ELOQUENT SERMON

Preached by the Rev. David B. Cheney Yesterday Morning.

At the Union Services Held at the First M. E. Church.

He Took For His Subject, "The Nation's Perils"—Large Congregation Present—Services at Several Other Leading Churches.

The union Thanksgiving service at the First M. E. church was very largely attended. Seated on the platform were Revs. Percival, Schneider Cheney, Eaton, Nickerson and Lane. The service opened with the hymn, "Come, thou Almighty King," after which Rev. Nickerson led in an impressive prayer, especially thanking God that the clouds which a year ago overhung so threateningly the welfare and prosperity of our country had been so happily dispersed. A solo by Miss James preceded the reading of the 106rd Psalm by Rev. Schneider. The annual sermon was then delivered by Rev. Cheney, he taking for his subject "The Nation's Perils," choosing for his text Amos 7:7 and 8: "Thus he shewed me; and, behold, the Lord stood upon a wall made by a plumbline, with a plumbline in his hand." "And the Lord said unto me, Amos, what seest thou? And I said a plumbline. Then said the Lord, Behold I will set a plumbline in the midst of my people Israel." Mr. Cheney said that the period in which Amos lived and prophesied was the "Indian summer" of Israel. The kingdom of the ten tribes, under the league of the mighty Jeroboam the Second, had reached the zenith of its power and its glory. Victorious in part and successful in developing the arts of peace, this splendid prince had led his nation up the heights of national greatness. No foreign foe dared to lift its hand against them. Prosperity abounded on every hand. Rich fruit-bearing vineyards beautified the sloping hillsides; mansions of hewn stone supplanted the humbler dwellings of earlier days; commerce and trade had multiplied with wonderful rapidity; everywhere the song of peace and the song of plenty was heard. They believed that not only were they the chosen people but they were the people destined forever to rule the world. And yet beneath all this outward prosperity a deep-seated moral decay was eating the very vitals of the nation; the apparent prosperity was only the phosphoresence of decay. Society from king to slave, merchant prince to porter, was rotten to the core. The fatal alliances with alien peoples; the loose morality of armies dispersed and scattered to their homes; the unscrupulous and over-indulgent magnificence and luxury of the rich, and the growing depravity and corruption of the masses of the people, were ruining the country. Drunkenness and debauchery was spreading with fearful rapidity—the priest at the altar, the judge at the bench, the sentinel at his post, reeled in disugst and abject bondage to strong drink. Maidens and matrons consorted with temple harlots and played the wanton in the name of religion. It was at such a time as this that God called the humble shepherd of Tekoa to go and speak the message of warning to the people. Five prophetic visions passed before the eye of the seer. The third vision, that of the plumbline, to which our text introduces us, was suggestive of the distance to which the nation had swung away from the path of rectitude and righteousness. The God of nations laid down his infallible plumbline by which all standards of morality and righteousness should be gauged, and the vision was given for the purpose of arousing Israel to an appreciation of its condition and to bring it back to the plumbline of God's truth. Mr. Cheney asked the question, "Is history repeating itself?" and then drew an analogy between the Israel of Amos' time and our own country, saying this nation never was richer, grander, mightier than today; we are confessedly the most enlightened and aggressive nation on God's footstool today, "the heirs of all the ages in the foremost files of time," at peace thank God, with all mankind. And because of our sense of national security there has come to be as Dr. Strong has suggested, a well defined and popular faith that God takes care of fools, children and the United States. Probably not one in a hundred of our people has ever questioned the perpetuity of our national institutions and the security of our national life; and yet, withal, is it not true that the same vices which hurled Israel to her downfall, that the same vices which wrecked Egypt and Babylon and Assyria and Persia and Greece and Rome when they were at the very zenith, apparently, of their splendor, glory and power, are rampant among the American people, and that, judged by God's plumbline we are very far from being plumb? In the condition of Israel, he founded many suggestive parallels for our own time. There was an ever-growing and widening gulf between the upper and the lower classes in Amos' days, and how true is not this of our own time. Socialism is abroad in the land, not a socialism which seeks the amelioration of society but a socialism utterly irreligious and godless, infidel in its nature, atheistic in its tendency and the question of socialism is to be fought out on American soil. The conflict today is between labor and capital, the latter selfish as the devil and the former exactly as selfish as the latter. These two mighty forces stand like giant and hostile gladiators thirsting for the life blood each of the other. Labor is responsible for much of its woes. Labor consumes every year in this country $500,000,000 in intoxicating liquor and by far the major portion of the tobacco bill of the nation comes out of the pocket of labor. Intemperance is the chief cause of labor's poverty today. On the other hand, while every sunrise sees $25,000,000 added to the wealth of the nation, this wealth is being amassed today in the hands of the few. This is the age of monopoly, crushing all competition. Conditions are now such that in some states it is absolutely impossible for the average workman to support himself and family on his day labor; he must therefore call upon his wife and children to help him or resort to a career of crime. In Massachusetts 32.44 per cent. of the labor is performed by women. May we not fear, in view of these facts, that we are unconsciously drifting into the condition of old Israel, where the rich were becoming richer and the poor becoming poorer? Mr. Cheney here made an eloquent plea for more of true christian charity.

Resuming, he said, intemperance was one of the curses of old Israel and intemperance is America's national sin. One billion dollars invested in the manufacture of liquors, one billion dollars the yearly liquor bill of the nation. After presenting a few further statistics in this line, he asked "Is this nation rich as it is, rich enough to long afford such an outlay as this? But, above all else, intemperance is debauching the morals of the nation and rendering our youth unfit to be champions of American integrity, institutions, government, honor. Intemperance, furthermore, is more than a great financial or moral problem—it is a political problem as well. Mr. Cheney spoke of the organized liquor traffic as utterly unscrupulous, tyrannical and Godless, and believes the only solution of this problem to be the utter and absolute banishment of saloonism from the face of the earth. The personal liberty which the saloon element wants, is license to do what you please. He believes that in the swift oncoming years a new party organization would be evolved, grander, purer, nobler than any we have ever seen that shall bring together the mighty moral and christian sentiment of the nation knowing no Mason or Dixon line, knowing no class, race or station, burying the enemy forever in the depths of the oblivion to which he so richly deserves to come. It must and can be done or this nation can no longer boast that it is the land of the free and the home of the brave.

Fatal alliances with alien people and the consequent introduction of a strange and alien religion was another great peril of the Israelitish nation in Amos' time. The reverend gentleman found a parallel in the immigration problem, saying every kind of vice and every kind of villainy known among men is brought to our shores through this channel. Foreign born population or parentage furnishes the bulk of our criminal and paupers. Romanism receives its strength through immigration. Our municipal governments are shamelessly mismanaged. Marriage is a mockery and a farce in many quarters, society is rotten to the core. The holy institution of the Sabbath is desecrated, atheism and scepticism rampant.

What is the remedy? A return to God's standard, to primitive righteousness, is the hope of the American nation, christianity in practical everyday life. He closed with an eloquent plea for christian citizenship, reciting in closing the last stanza of Longfellow's "Launching of the Ship," "Thou too sail on, oh ship of state."

At the close of the magnificent discourse the audience broke into applause. The regular Thanksgiving day collection was taken up, same to be entrusted to the secretaries of the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. for the needy and deserving. "America" was sung and the impressive service was at a close.

Other Churches.

Thanksgiving day services were held yesterday at the Episcopal missions. Holy communion at Immanuel church, on North Wisconsin street, at 7:30 a. m. also at St. Stephen's church at 8:30 a. m.

At 10 a. m. the three missions united at Holy Innocents chapel on Washington avenue. High celebration of the holy communion was rendered by the choirs of Holy Innocents and Immanuel, the Immanuel boy choir being present. Rev. J. W. Gilman, who has charge of the missions in Racine, preached an eloquent and practical sermon appropriate to the day.

PREPARING FOR CONGRESS.

Last Cabinet Meeting Before the Assembling of Congress, Held Today.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 29.—The president is in town today and the cabinet gathered at the last meeting before the assembling of congress. Naturally the reports of the cabinet have all been prepared with the exception of those of the secretary of the treasury and the attorney general. The message itself is nearing completion rapidly, and probably will go to the printer tomorrow or Sunday next. At the printing office all preparations have been made for its handling and a force of carefully selected men will soon turn copy into print. It is understood that the document will be of the same length as last year's communication, perhaps 15,000 words although in the event that it is deemed necessary to reserve for treatment in a special and late message the discussion of Cuba and Venzuelan affairs the principal message may be shortened correspondingly.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 29—Democratic leaders in consultation decided to hold Democratic house caucus at 3 tomorrow afternoon.

Kenosha Attorneys Here.

This morning a half dozen attorneys from Kenosha and Detective Cowie were in this city for the purpose of securing several orders from the circuit court relating to insurance proceedings in the Chicago Bedding case.

WAYS OF THE WICKED.

Slick Young Man From Chicago Swindles People.

A State Street Man Cheated Out of $20.

Former Shoe Merchant in Trouble—Overcoat Stolen—Perfumery Taken by a Young Man — General Criminal Notes.

About ten days ago a stylish young gentleman arrived in the city and registered at the Hotel Racine as R. W. Webster of Chicago. He claimed to be a representative of the Chicago Inter Ocean and represented the educational department. He looked up the newspaper men here and related to them the feats he had performed in journalism and wanted an introduction to the superintendent of schools. At the hotel he ran up a bill of $18 on the strength of letters which he had from the management of the paper he claimed to represent. At the People's Tailoring company establishment on Monument square he got a $10 pair of pantaloons and left a draft for $25 on a New York bank as security. At Wolff & Sons' clothing store he attempted to get a $6 pair of shoes and give a $14 draft for security, but failed. Well, to make a long story short, the young man has gone, his hotel bill remains unpaid, the draft he left for the pantaloons is no good his trunk left at the Hotel Racine contains nothing of value and the letters he showed at the hotels, purporting to be from the management of the Inter Ocean were not written by the management at all. Other representatives of the paper who are here say that undoubtedly the fellow may have been connected with the paper, but that his dishonest actions were entirely on his own hook.

A sneak thief entered the Secor building on Wednesday evening and stole an overcoat belonging to William Carpenter. The garment was worth $20. The police have a description of the same.

Wednesday afternoon two men entered the sample room of C. Myrup on State street and wanted change for a $20 bill. Mr. Myrup changed the bill and the $20 lay upon the counter. Mr. Myrup was called to another part of the place and when he came back the two men and the $20 had disappeared through a rear door. He believes that they were laboring men. The police are looking for the men but have not been able to find them.

T. W. Johnson, a former boot and shoe merchant of this city, reputed to be worth $20,000, was arrested on Wednesday evening on complaint of Policeman Frank Bassinger. He is charged with fornication, the girl in the case being Emma Meyers, who was arrested on charge of stealing at the homes of H. W Hurlbut and William Platz. The case was adjourned to this morning and Johnson gave $500 bail.

A young man about town, who has been in trouble on numerous occasions, entered the drug store of George D. Marlott, borrowed 25 cents to get a meal and then repaid the kindness by stealing $9 worth of cologne and perfumery and sprinkling it about the streets and upon persons whom he met. Officer Bassinger swore out a warrant for his arrest but the matter was settled by the stolen goods being paid for.

About 11 o'clock last night a well-dressed young man accompanied by his wife, called at the police office and asked that lodgings be given him. He said that he and his wife came from Chicago and were engaged to work for Mr. Walsh, the milkman south of the city, but on account of the lateness of the hour could not get out there. He had no money and did not desire to sleep in a station or tramp house. He and his wife were taken to the Cawley house.

Two young sports from this city went to Kenosha yesterday and celebrated by getting drunk and creating a disturbance on the streets. They were arrested and spent the night in jail. This morning they paid fines and came home poorer but wiser boys.

NORTH SIDE DEFEATED.

The Schaufkoff Club Play a Match Game for $5 Side.

The game of schaufkoff is the favorite pastime with all Germans. It is played extensively in Germany and inherited extensively by the German Americans. Cards are used and it is as much pleasure to a German to sit down and play a game as it is for an American to play whist. Just as much brain work and science is required in the game as in whist. There are two schaufkoff clubs in Racine, viz.: German club and North Side club. There has been a spirited rivalry between the two clubs for months past. Each believed that the other was superior at the game. The North Side club challenged the German club to a contest for $5 a side. A time was agreed upon for the game and the house of Mr. George Sauer the place. Four players were chosen from each club. The North Side presented Gus Gantz, John Hoffert, Ed. Sauer and Herman Gyer and named as referees Wm. Weber and Charles Hoffert. The German club came up with Louis Pinow, Henry Harms, Peter Tiedemann and Herman Koegel and the referees were Michael Jakey and Wm. Rover. The game was close and exciting and the North Side boys were sure of a victory and figuring on what a fine time they were going to have buying turkey and other good things with that $5. But you cannot always figure ahead and often the other fellow is doing some tall figuring. That is just what the German boys did. They won the game by five points and yesterday ate, drank and made merry at the North Side club's expense. It is said that the jolly William Weber has not been feeling well since the defeat and wants another game.

MATRIMONIAL.

McCleary-Smith.

Married, Monday, Nov. 25, at the St. Rose church by Rev. Father Johnson, James McCleary and Miss Annie M. Smith, both well known young people of this city.

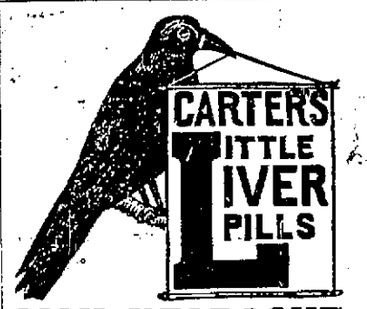

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Specially prepared to suit your individual case and our little book entitled "Health brings Happiness." It costs you nothing to try our remedies. We send treatment free to prove we can cure you. No prescription or C. O. D. fraud. Address in confidence,
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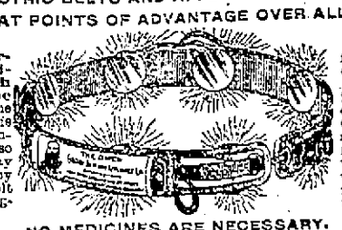
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Positively cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
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to be of the greatest service to you depends to some extent on your conferring with us. Our line runs practically through the center of the state, and we desire to aid in improving the business of the community, at the same time benefiting our road.
If those who read this will see what our freight and passenger facilities are, they will be sure to make more use of our lines. Our passenger trains are run to accommodate the travel, and our freight trains are not excelled by any line in prompt handling and rapid delivery. We want to build up our manufacturing interests, and with the abundance of timber of all kinds, pine, hemlock, birch, basswood, maple, oak, etc., tan-bark, together with granite and limestone quarries, clay beds for brick, and our unlimited supply of iron ore, with general proximity to markets, these facts should be of interest to all intending to locate manufactories.
Correspondence is solicited from all who want to do business with us.
C. L. WELLINGTON, Industrial Commissioner. H. F. WHITCOMB, Traffic Manager. General Manager.
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That you are prospering.
That you are blessed beyond the majority.
That you are enjoying privileges and benefits in the United States that can be enjoyed in no other country.
That the goods manufactured in America surpass in quality those manufactured in any other country.
BUT ABOVE ALL GIVE THANKS
That it is in your power to buy a piano with a reputation that has been for many years
MADE ON HONOR—SOLD ON MERIT.
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Is a special agent for such an instrument—
THE MATCHLESS DECKER PIANO.
A FULL AND DESIRABLE ASSORTMENT OF HOLIDAY JEWELRY, CUT GLASS AND SILVERWARE.
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Seems as if consumption always picks out the brightest and best. Fully one-sixth of all the deaths that occur in the world are caused by consumption. Many things were once considered impossible. It would be strange if medical science did not make some progress. The telegraph and telephone, the phonograph, the electric light—all were once impossible, and once it was impossible to cure consumption. That was before the time of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Taken according to directions, this standard remedy will cure 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption. Consumption is caused and fostered by impurity in the blood. It is cured by purity and richness of the blood—surely, certainly cured by the "Medical Discovery." It builds up solid healthy flesh and vigorous strength.
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CRISIS MUST COME.

Suspense Over the Turkish Situation May Last 24 Hours.

The Sultan Holds Midnight Conferences with Members of His Cabinet.

British Ambassador Annoyed by the Withdrawal of Permission to Send Extra Ships Through the Dardanelles.

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CONSTANTINOPLE, via Sofia, Bulgaria, Nov. 30.—The political situation remains critical and the crisis may be expected within the ensuing 24 hours. Abdul Hamid has completely lapsed into lethargy, not a sign remaining of the fit of energy which resulted from the assembling of the fleets of the powers at Salonica and Smyrna. The sultan who is once more thoroughly under the influence of the palace party, led by Izzet Bey, still declines to grant the permission applied for by the representatives of Great Britain, Russia, Italy and Austria, for the passage of the extra guardships through the straits of the Dardanelles. This is the more extraordinary as on Tuesday last, Tewfik Pasha, the Turkish minister for foreign affairs, personally assured Sir Phillip Currie, that the porte had determined to grant immediately the permission required. It would thus seem that while the Turkish ministers are apparently in favor of granting the permission, the palace party, priests, chamberlains and others who are the real advisers of Abdul Hamid are opposed to it as calculated to lower the dignity of the sultan.

Meantime, the Mussulmans are growing uneasy, looking upon the threatened advent of the extra guardships as nothing less than a warlike demonstration before Constantinople. This is a dangerous feature of the affair, and is adding to the anxiety felt on all sides.

In spite of the threatened storm, the sultan persists in his refusal to issue the permission and has again made an evasive reply to the British ambassador's representations on the subject. But Sir Phillip Currie, when assured by Tewfik Pasha that the firmans would be forthcoming, promptly telegraphed to the admiral in command of the British Mediterranean squadron instructing him to despatch a gun boat to the Dardenelles to be used in the Bosphorus as an extra guardship at the disposal of the British embassy. As a result, the twin screw torpedo gun boat Dryad, 1,070 tons, carrying four seven-inch and four six pound quick firing guns was despatched to the Dardanelles and is expected to arrive at Chanakkal today and pass right on to the Bosphorus.

The failure of the porte to grant permission for the passage through the strait of the Dardanelles thus puts Sir Phillip Currie in a somewhat embarrassing position, the only escape from which is to order away the Dryad or to insist that she be allowed to pass in, backing up the order by force if that should be necessary.

The sultan is known to be in a state of the great agitation at the news that the extra British gunboat is heading for the Dardanelles on the strength of the assurances given the British ambassador by the minister for foreign affairs, and consequently the position of Tewfik Pasha is not a pleasant one. The latter was sent for at midnight and an exciting interview took place between him and the sultan in which the latter bitterly and tearfully reproached Tewfik Pasha for his action in the matter. The pasha tried to justify himself, declaring that the granting of the firmans had not been agreed to in substance by the sultan, and that he as in duty bound, so informed Sir Phillip Currie, when the latter sent a message asking for a prompt reply to several communications on the subject. The sultan insisted that it was impossible to issue the firmans as it would cause rioting in Constantinople and the powers should be content with the course taken by the government to maintain order and not hamper the authorities by making a demonstration likely to undo the good he was endeavoring to do. The sultan then instructed Tewfik Pasha to do everything possible to induce the British ambassador to countermand his order for the gunboat. Sir Phillip Currie however refused to do so saying that he was tired of being trifled with, and reminding his visitor that Great Britain was acting fairly within her treaty rights, and upon the assurance of a responsible member of the Turkish government that the porte had decided to grant permission for the extra guard boats, to pass the Dardanelles.

Tewfik Pasha returned to the palace in a very unenviable frame of mind, and announced the failure of his mission to the sultan. The latter is said to have been frantic with rage and drove Tewfik form his presence with fierce revilings.

The president of the state council, Said Pasha, who is supposed to have some influence with Sir Phillip Currie, was thereupon, hurriedly sent for, and reached the apartments of the sultan after 1:30 a. m. Abdul Hamid eagerly besought him to go immediately to the British embassador, and spare no effort to induce him to order the recall of the Dryad. The entreaties of Said Pasha seem to have had weight with the embassador, for Sir Phillip finally consented to place the whole matter at that late hour once more before his government and to await further instructions although he is understood to have carte blanche as to what steps he thinks necessary to take in treating with the sultan. To this the embassador is awaiting a reply from London.

The Turkish officials believe the Marquis of Salisbury, acting upon the understanding that nothing is to be done to hinder the efforts of the sultan in the work of maintaining order, may instruct Sir Phillip, to direct the commander of the Dryad not to enter the Dardanelles at present.

Abdul Hamid appears to have completely lost his head, the public service is entirely disorganized, the cabinet ministers are being sent for from the palace at all hours of the day and night and may be said to be in almost constant attendance at the Yildiz Kiosk.

Everybody is anxious and worried, the embassadors being as desperate as everybody is here at the long months of almost fruitless efforts to induce the sultan to really govern his empire, with some degree of common sense. The little news received here from Asiatic Turkey only tends to make the situation blacker. The hurrying of troops to Syria and Palestine continues and there is no doubt that the rebellious Druses will have to submit to a heavy reckoning with the Turks for their uprising.

WEDDING BELLS RINGING.

Four Marriages Recorded in the Register of Deeds Office.

The following marriage were filed in the register of deeds office today:

Daniel M. Clump of Des Moines, Ia., and Miss Josephine Apple of this county. Thanksgiving day at the home of the bride's father, Adam Apple, in the town of Norway, Rev. Neff officiating.

George Kohlmann of this city, and Miss Anna Pferdesteller of Burlington at Burlington, Nov. 26, Rev. Father Jacoby officiating.

Gustav Bratz and Miss Bertha Fank at Burlington, Nov. 26, Rev. Ohlert officiating.

Otto H. Hasse and Miss Annie M. Theurer at Burlington, Rev. Ohlert officiating.

MADE AN ASSIGNMENT.

Miss Constance Dombrowska Made an Assignment.

Miss Constance Dombrowska, the well known Main street milliner, made an assignment to L. C. Gerhauser this morning for the benefit of her creditors. The assets are estimated at $2,000 and liabilities the same. General depression of trade is assigned as the cause. The list of creditors will not be given for several days.

"PACER" SMITH HANGED.

Base Ball Player Ends His Life on the Gallows.

DECATUR, Ill., Nov. 29.—Chas. Smith, the base ball player, known as "Pacer" Smith, was hanged at noon today for the murder of Edna Buchert, aged 17 years, his sister-in-law, and his own 5-year-old daughter Louise, while trying to kill his wife from whom he separated Sept. 28.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Dubuque, of Milwaukee, are visiting friends in the city.

John Osborne and Fred Van Broe of Kenosha spent yesterday in this city.

Charles Pugh came up from Chicago to eat Thanksgiving turkey with his parents and to see the foot ball game.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Herman spent yesterday at Kenosha.

Mr. and Mrs. John Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Smith, and Mrs. John Burke of Chicago attended the funeral of the late John Lewis, which occurred yesterday.

William Kohlman, of this city, was married at Burlington on Tuesday morning to Miss Annie Pferdesteller. The ceremony took place at St. Mary's church. The couple will make their home in Racine.

Wm. Cram, of Kalamazoo, Michigan, spent Thanksgiving with his Racine friends.

L. W. Tiede, of Scotch Creek, Ia., and A. F. Tiede, of Preston, Ia., sons of Mr. Tiede who died last week, and who came here to attend the funeral, left yesterday for their respective homes, urgent business recalling them sooner than they expected.

Mr. Roy Beebe, associate editor of the Stephens Point Journal, came down and ate turkey under the parental roof.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Kendall and sons of La Grange, Ill., are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Volland.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Mainland of Superior spent Thanksgiving with Racine relatives.

Louis Rohr of Burlington was in the city yesterday.

Marshal Dutton came up from Chicago yesterday to eat turkey with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Dutton.

Frank Palmer of Chicago visited his Racine friends yesterday.

Henry Schroff finished up his season's business in Iowa just in time to get home for Thanksgiving turkey.

George Sorenson, A. Holm and Alfred Jackson left today for Elkhorn to attend the Danish High school at that place.

Albert Jensen departed today for Nysted, Neb., where he will take a course in college.

Peter Clauson, of Milwaukee, is visiting at the home of T. W. Tilsen, on State street.

Martin Gillen came down from Madison to spend a few day with his parents. Martin managed the University of Wisconsin foot ball eleven during the season just closed.

Mrs. and Mrs. Walter Lund, of Chicago, called on their many Racine friends yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. V. T. Lund, of Chicago, spent Thanksgiving with friends here and will leave Monday morning for Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. John Camnitz Tibbetts spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Tibbetts' father, Mr. Thomas Evans, of 910 Park avenue.

RAH! RAH! RACINE.

Science Wins the Day in the Great Foot Ball Match.

The Manhattan Athletic Club Beaten by 10 to 6.

Strength and Superfluous Beef Outgeneraled in Yesterdays Game— Racines Plucky Eleven Win Against Great Odds — The Game.

Superior science and agility triumphed over brute strength and bull dog tactics in yesterday's foot ball contest at Exposition park. The Racine Athletic club's foot ball eleven again came out of the battle with colors flying, defeating their doughty antagonists, the Manhattan Athletic club's team from the World's Fair city by the close score of 10 to 6. In many respects it was a great game. Exciting at all times and full of thrilling incidents, the battle closed with darkness settling over the field.

Early in the afternoon crowds began to wend their way to the park. Street cars, taxed to their utmost capacity and turnouts of every description deposited loads of human beings into the inclosure. It is estimated by competent judges that 2,000 people saw the game. The display of elegant turnouts was the finest ever seen in this city and it is doubtful whether a more diversified collection of sleighs and cutters could be found anywhere. All were filled with stylishly dressed women and men bent upon seeing the game and lending whatever assistance possible to the local eleven.

The Royal Blue Flutters.

Boutonnieres and streaming ribbons of royal blue, the club's colors, were visible on every hand. Men wore them in the lapel of their coats; for hat bands and in every conceivable way that would attract attention.

It was a great day; a great sight and a great game. The weather could not have been more desirable although during the latter part of the game the sun had hid itself behind the western horizon, and a chilly wind blew over the field. Chief of Police Johnson with six of his commanding blue coats were on hand to preserve order and keep the crowd from encroaching on the field. As might have been expected, they had their hands full. The Adelfa and Somerset clubs had each a separate conveyance drawn by four horses and they took prominent positions in good view of the field. The High school boys and the Racine college student were there in large numbers. All had a "yell" of their own and the way they "whooped it up" for the home athletes, was a caution.

Manhattans Had a Delegation.

The Manhattan athletes, accompanied by a delegation, arrived on the 1:05 Northwestern train and were immediately conveyed to Hotel Racine. Here their foot ball togs were got inside of, and with the Racine boys in uniform took an electric car to the field of battle. Preliminary practice was indulged in, by both teams and the spectators had a chance to size them up. The Chicago men were much heavier and every member looked like a gridiron player. The snow had been cleared from the field and it was in excellent shape considering the circumstances. Chicago chose the north goal and Racine the south. Sugden for the local's kicked off and the pigskin went sailing into the visitors' territory, followed by our fleet footed players. The man with the ball was down and the teams lined up for the first skirmish. It was nip and tuck, for advantage but Manhattan was unable to gain the requisite five yards and they lost the ball on downs. C. Stone for the visitors, commenced slugging tactics and a personal encounter took place between Guilbert and himself. After wrangling for a few minutes game was again resumed.

Racine Makes a Touch Down.

Dixon passed the ball to Herzog, who with good interference, made a beautiful sprint of 25 yards for a touch down. Sudgen kicked goal; score, Racine, 6; Manhattan, 0.

Manhattan kicked off and Rogers got the ball, making 15 yards before he was downed. Racine lost the ball on downs. Unable to make any gains around the ends, the Manhattan's concentrated their strength on bucking the center. This they succeeded in doing by superior strength and broke Racine's line all to pieces. They braced up, however, and within a few yards from the goal Manhattan lost the ball on downs. Rogers punted but it was disallowed and the ball was brought back to its former position. Rogers punted again and Roach caught it, bringing the coveted spheroid to the Racine's 25-yard line. By center plays the visitors pushed the ball to within five yards of the goal and lost it on downs. Rogers punted again but was blockaded and the ball fell over the fence line.

Counted a Safety Touch Down.

Dixon pounced upon it, thus succeeding in making a safety touch down. At this juncture more wrangling ensued. The ball was put in play on the Racine's 25 yard line. Sugden was injured and Wiessman came into the game. Smielding went through the line for 15 yards, carrying two tacklers with him before he was downed. Rogers smashed the center for eight yards and Heizog went around the left end for 20 yards more. Time was called with the ball in Chicagos' territory. Score, Racine, 6; Manahttan, 2.

After a rest of ten minutes the second half was begun. Manhattan was becoming desperate and several of their men resorted to all kinds of brutal playing. They kicked off and Rogers advanced the ball fifteen yards

Racine lost the ball on downs and Manhattan continually smashed the center, making big gains at every play. They finally succeeded in making a touch down, Roach being pushed across the line. They missed an easy kick and the score was tied, Racine, 6; Manhattan, 6.

Both Sides Play Desperately.

Then commenced a desperate struggle for supremacy. Manhattan continued the slugging work, but this only spurred the Racine boys on, and they gave as much as they took. Racine kicked off. By end and center plays the locals forced the ball to the Chicago's 30-yard line. They were waking up and playing the game of their life. Lewis did remarkable work, at one time carrying the Manhattan man, who had the ball, back nearly 15 yards. With 19 yards to gain and the third down. Manhattan tried the right end, but Baker was there and downed his man with a pretty tackle.

The Game Was Won.

It was now Racine's ball. Herzog got hold of the piece of leather and went around left end for a touch down. Several Chicago men pounced upon him and made desperate efforts to steal the ball but their plans were foiled and the game was virtually won. Owing to darkness and the acute angle from the goal posts and the position of the ball, Rogers was unable to kick it over. Score, Racine, 10; Manhattan, 6. As only a half minute remained to play, the Manhattans threw up the sponge and left the field.

Prof. H. D. Robinson of Racine college, referred an excellent game, and gave the visitors their just dues. The treatment he received at their hands was ungentlemanly and uncalled for. He would have been justified in ordering Stone and several others from the field for their mouthy utterances and disreputable tactics.

The line up:

Racine.	Position.	Manhattans.
Sugden	Left end	Dondd
Guilbert	Left tackle	C. Stone
Morse	Left guard	Reynolds
Hurbridge	Center	Faulman
Lewis	Right guard	Spicle
Johnson	Right tackle	Pearson
Baker	Right end	Larson
Dixon	Quarter-back	E. Stone
Smielding	Left half	B itton
Herzog	Right half	B rnes
Rogers	Full back	Roach

Substitutes—Guilbert for Sugden, Weissman for Guilbert, Lonergan for Larson.
Touch-downs—Herzog (2), Roach.
Safety touch-down—Dixon.
Goal kicked—Sugden.
Referee—Prof. W. D. Robinson.
Assistant—Elon Williams.
Umpire—Alec Williams.
Timekeeper—Fred Gates.
Linesmen—Rodway and Keiser.

Notes of the Game.

During the time between the halves Walter Cartwright, mounted upon the back of a billy goat rode about the field, followed by hundreds of people yelling and cheering. On his back was a placard, upon which was the inscription "Big Four Minstrels Coming." It was a novel sight, unique and original, bringing the crowd's attention to the coming appearance of Racine's popular burnt cork artists.

Considerable money changed hands on the result. The Chicago delegation alone is said to have left several hundred behind, so confident were they of winning the day.

Hartridge demonstrated that he is one of the best center men in the business. He only had 248 pounds to contend against but he held his ground nobly and pluckily blocked his big burly antagonist at every play.

The interference yesterday was simply out of sight and the Racine's ends and tackles played brilliant games. The Manhattans found it impossible to make any gains around the ends.

Captain Will Lewis is tickled to death over the outcome of the game and personally congratulated his team for their great work.

The High school students had many original "yells," as did the Adelfa, Somerset and College boys.

Yesterday's game netted the foot ball club a snug sum which will entirely wipe out their entire indebtedness after all their expenses are paid, thanks to the able management of Charles Baker.

Sudgen and Stone had a lively set to on the line in yesterday's foot ball game. Fred gave him as good as he sent and cleverly ducked a vicious upper cut.

Cleared a Snug Sum.

The ladies of the St. Joseph church cleared the snug sum of $1,415.27 from their late fair held at the North Side Turner hall. It exceeded the expectations of the most sanguine supporters. The ladies heartily thank the public in general for their liberal support, and merchants for their donations; also those who took part in the entertainment. The proceeds will be devoted to church work.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Tyrrell, of Milwaukee, spent yesterday in the city.

BACKACHE

AND BEARING-DOWN PAINS

Nearly Drove Mrs. Martin Hale Wild. How She Obtained Relief.

(SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.)



"Nearly all last winter I was sick in bed, and was attended by different physicians; none cured me, none helped me very much. When I attempted to get up, it was always the same story; my back would ache, I was dizzy and faint, the bearing-down pains were terrible. I also had kidney trouble badly. I knew I must have help right away. I resolved to try *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound. The results were marvellous. I have gained in every way, and am entirely cured."—MRS. MARTIN HALE, Oakdale, Mass. Every druggist has it.

THE LAST SAD ACT.

Performed in the Celebrated Peshek Murder Case.

Prisoner Sent to Waupun For a Term of Six Years.

Motion For a New Trial Withdrawn —Pathetic Words of the Prisoner to the Court— God His Only Witness—Taken to Prison —Lockhardt Punished.

Wencel Peshek, found guilty of killing his wife, or inflicting wounds that caused her death, on the 20th day of last September, was brought into the Circuit court at 10 o'clock this morning. The old man has aged perceptibly since the day of the tragedy and his condition could not help but excite pity in the heart of the most hardened person. A sorrowful and worried look was on his face and the gloomy weather no doubt, added to his sad and melancholy thoughts. He sat alone in the dock, except that Oliver Lockhardt, a man found guilty of stealing a gun and who was to be sentenced, sat beside him. Two of the old man's sons were in the room, but his daughters were not there. Everybody agreed that the old man would never survive a term in prison.

Motion Withdrawn.

When the case was called, Samuel Ritchie, of the law firm of Ritchie, Heck & Field, addressed the court. He withdrew the motion to set aside the verdict and motion for a new trial for the reason that the prisoner's relatives saw fit not to proceed further, because of the fact that Mr. Peshek insisted that they should not squander any more money, because he would be just as broken hearted here as he would in prison.

Protests His Innocence.

District Attorney P. B. Nelson moved for sentence, and Judge Fish ordered the prisoner to stand up. Rev. Mr. Bren was called as an interpreter. Judge Fish asked the prisoner if he had anything to say and he said: "I feel that I am innocent of this crime and I told the truth on the witness stand. If I wanted to get rid of my wife I could have done it long ago." I stand innocent of this crime; when a man is almost going to his grave how could he do it; by her death I could not profit anything. I have lost home, friends and all and I am practically a beggar. I would like to see my children before I am taken away because I never expect to see them again. I ask the court to be lenient and listen to the pain in my heart. I have but one witness and that is God and he knows I am innocent." As the old man repeated these words there was tears in his eyes and his voice and form shook with emotion.

The Sentence.

Judge Fish said that the jury had found him guilty of killing his wife in the heat of passion and that he was inflamed by liquor at the time he inflicted the the injuries from which she died. The Judge reviewed some of the evidence and spoke of the wounds found on the body. It was a hard thing for him to sentence a man of the prisoners age to state prison. The request to see his children was granted. After a few more remarks Judge Fish pronounced sentence, six years in the state prison, first day in solitary confinement.

The prisoner was taken to jail; he bade his children a tearful farewell and Sheriff Pugh took him to prison this afternoon.

The attorneys for the defense claim that during the trial the jury was seperated and the case discussed in the presence of two of them who were in a barber shop and that a new trial could be secured on this account if necessary.

Lockhardt Punished.

Oliver Lockhardt, found guilty of stealing a gun, was sentenced to pay a fine of $100 and costs or six moths in jail. He will pay the fine. The case was appealed from Justice court where he was fined $1

COVERED WITH HUMOR

Face, Head, Ears, and Body Terribly Affected. Hair Came Out. Thinks

SHE WOULD HAVE DIED

But for the Wonderful Cure at a Cost of $6.25, Made by the

CUTICURA REMEDIES

When I was thirteen years old I began to have sore eyes and ears, and from my ears a humor spread. I doctored with five different skilful doctors, but they did not do me any good. By this time it had gone all over my head, face, and body. Nobody thought I would live, and would not but for CUTICURA REMEDIES. My disease was Eczema. No doctor could tell me what it was, they were at a loss to know. My hair all came out at that time, but now it is so thick I can hardly comb it. I am sixteen years old, weigh 130 pounds and am perfectly well. It has been one year since I took CUTICURA, and am perfectly satisfied that Eczema will never trouble me again. I took four boxes of CUTICURA, five cakes of CUTICURA SOAP, and three bottles of CUTICURA RESOLVENT.

Miss IRBAN GRANDELL,
Clayton, N. Y., Box 29.

The cures daily made by CUTICURA REMEDIES astonish physicians, druggists, and those who have lost faith and hope. No statement is made regarding them not justified by the strongest evidence. They are the most speedy, economical, and infallible skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies of modern times.

SPEEDY CURE TREATMENT.—Warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, gentle applications of CUTICURA (ointment), and mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT (blood purifier).

Sold throughout the world. POTTER DRUG & CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

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Kills Pain in a Minute

Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster.

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Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

DR. J. F. KINCHELOE,
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Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

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Attorneys.

Thompson, Wm. D., over First National bank.
Cooper & Nelson, 436-438 Main St.
Wallace & John Ingalls, rooms 1 to 4 Baker block.
Owen, John W., 532 Monument Square.
Hand & Flett, 510 Monument Square.
Palmer & Gittings, over Manfg. Nat'l bank.
Lee, W. E., Manfg. Nat'l bank block.
Ritchie & Heck, over Com'l & Savings bank.
Wentworth, John T., 427 Main street.
Kearney, Thomas M., 524 Monument Square, over First National bank.
Judd, A. Cary, 329 Main street.

Architects.

Flegel, A. L., 220 Fifth street.
Chandler, J. G., room 4, Baker block.
Davis, D. R., 506 Sixth street.

Bakery and Confectionery.

Schuls, O. B., 232 Main street.

Bicycles and Gasoline Stoves Repaired.

Hall, Spencer, 409 Main street.

Banks.

Commercial & Savings Bank, 207 Sixth street.
Union National Bank, 500 Monument Square.

Carpenter, Contractor and Builder.

Hocking, Josiah, shop 330 Wisconsin street, residence 108 Tenth street.

Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery and Toys.

Hass, Geo. A., 507 Sixth street.

Crockery, Glassware and Lamps.

Hinrichs, B., 323 Monument Square.

Dentists.

Clifford, F. L., 534 Monument Square, over U. S. express office.
F. B. Washburn & Son, 502 Monument Square.
Armitage, J. E., 209 Sixth street.

Druggists.

Kirkby, W. B., 405 Sixth street.
Robinson Drug Co., 306 Sixth street, 1313 Washington avenue, 606 State street.

Engravers.

Lange, O. E., 546 State street.

Fire Insurance.

Glens Falls Insurance Co., L. C. Klein, Agt., 512 Wisconsin street.

Furniture Dealers and Undertakers.

Thronson-Hansen Furniture Co., 311-313 Main St.

Graduate Optician, Watchmaker and Jeweler.

Conner, F. M., 504 Wisconsin street.

Hotels and Restaurants.

Wagner House, 418 Main street.

Harness.



A. LOBDELL,

Wholesale manufacturer.

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Send for a $12.00 single harness, subject to approval.

Patent check hooks and terrets, if desired.

See what we can do for you.

Wall Paper, Paints and Oils.

Tate, W. R., 435 Main street.
Langlois & Co., 419 Main street.

Insurance, Loans, and Real Estate.

Billings, W. F., 417 Main street.
Miller, Wm. Henry, 215 Sixth street.
Fellows & Co., G. D., 415 Main street.
Thiesen, C. J., 920 State street.
Nelson, H. P., 800 State street.
Dietrich, Chas. M., Postoffice block.
Larson, John S., 1614 Hamilton avenue.

Jewelers, Watch Repairers and Engravers.

Underwood, C. R., 418 Main street.
Spence, J. W., corner College ave. and Sixth street.

Laundries.

Hagman's Steam Laundry, 413 Main street.
Parisian Steam Laundry, Buse & Williams, Props., 441 Main street.

Life Insurance.

Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co., M. C. Gray, Dist. Agt., Baker Block.

Livery Stables.

McAvoy, A., 215 Fourth street, telephone 61.
Allen, A. H., 1206 N. Wisconsin street.

Loans and Investments.

Burbeck, Edward, 1534 College avenue.

Machine Repairs and Bicycle Work.

Fish, Ed. W., 415 Main street, 2d floor.

Machinists and General Repairing.

Gunther Co., The, 600 Sixth street.

Meat Markets.

Rowley Bros., 356 Main st and Columbia Corners.
Gorton & McCoy, 400 Main street.
Bolton & Jones, 211 Sixth street.
Cudahy Bros., State street and Columbia Corners.

Merchant Tailors.

Olsen, F., 511 Monument Square.
Field, A., 508 Monument Square.
Heizel, D., 313 Sixth street.
Ritter, H., 322 Main street.
Sieger, E., 505 Sixth street.

Office Supplies and Rubber Stamps.

Racine Specialty Co., 215 Sixth street.

Plumbing.

Morris & Co., Harry, 302 Sixth street.
McTavish, Duncan, 622 Wisconsin street.

Photographers.

Esson & Co., 508 Monument Square.
Billings, E. T. 501 Monument Square.

Pianos and Organs.

Proehl, H., 420 Main street.

Plumbing and Steam Fitting.

Smallen & Schoenlaben, 412 Wisconsin street.

Restaurant.

Goetz, Mrs. A., cafe, 508 Monument Square.

Safety Deposit Vaults.

Commercial & Savings Bank, 207 Sixth street.

Singer Sewing Machines.

Husting, Max R., city and county Mgr., 327 Main St.

Savings Banks.

Commercial & Savings Bank, 207 Sixth street.

Teas, Coffees, Spices and Extracts.

Grand Union Tea Co., 409 Main street.

Wholesale Wines and Liquors.

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THE POT CALLED THE KETTLE BLACK

BECAUSE THE HOUSEWIFE

DIDN'T USE

SAPOLIO



EVERY WOMAN

Sometimes needs a reliable, monthly, regulating medicine. Only harmless and the purest drugs should be used. If you want the best, get

Dr. Peal's Pennyroyal Pills

They are prompt, safe and certain in result. The genuine (Dr. Peal's) never disappoint. Sent anywhere, $1.00. Address PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.

TO TEST THE SYSTEM.

High School Heating Apparatus Will be Given a Trial.

Richter & Son to Conduct the Test For Fifteen Days.

Proceedings Commenced in the City Council For the Creation of New Wards—Northwestern Avenue Paving Squabble—Other Business.

The city council had a quiet, business like session last night. It was entirely free from any jangling and the numerous petitions, memorials and committee reports were disposed of with precision. Mayor Janes presided and all the aldermen were safely anchored in their seats when roll was called, with the exception of Aldermen Stoffel and Kannenberg. Probably the most important item that came up for consideration was the report of a joint committee on the heating and ventilating apparatus in the new High school building. The committee was composed of three members each, from the council, board of education and the board of public works. They reported that they had thoroughly examined the system and found that the heating of the building was in some respects unsatisfactory; that no damage of any serious nature had been done, and while not now attempting to point out causes or defects they recommended that the contractors, F. Richter & Sons, be given full charge of the operation of the plant for 15 consecutive days, beginning Dec 9, that the contractors may have if they so choose, a fair opportunity to demonstrate its efficiency. Failing to do so within the times specified and to the satisfaction of the city authorities, the committee further recommended the taking of such action as will secure the proper heating and ventilation of the building and that a competent person be placed there to inspect and weigh the coal consumed during the operation by the contractors. The report was signed by Aldermen Lewis, Peterson and Field; School Commissioners Driver, Howell and Swonson and the board of public works. The report was adopted and later in the evening Alderman Peterson introduced a resolution embodying the above recommendations. It was unanimously adopted. The board of public works will notify Richter & Sons of the council's action and will appoint a competent person to look after the city's interests.

Pulling Both Ways.

Evidently there are two factions—one opposed and the other in favor of paving State street and Northwestern avenue west of the C. & N. W. railroad tracks. Each faction presented a petition last night to pave and not to pave that thoroughfare. M. Abreus led the list of property owners who advocated the paving of the street, while Jacob Lau and others remonstrated against any such action, giving as their objections that they could not stand the expenses that it would entail.

Create New Wards.

Ald. Hanson introduced an important resolution calling upon the mayor to appoint a special committee of five members of the council, with a view of re-adjusting the ward lines of the city on a more equal basis regarding population and value of property. At present the population in the Fifth and Sixth wards greatly outnumber that of others and the purpose of the measure is to give each ward more equal representation. By so doing at least two new wards must be carved out of the Fifth and Sixth wards and probably more.

Minor Business Done.

Mayor Janes appointed Aldermen Elholm, Evans and Field as a good roads committee to confer with representatives of Kenosha and Racine, and Kenosha counties for improving the public highways.

Alderman Kammerer introduced a resolutin that the Badger Electric light company be notified to repair all damage to fire alarm wires caused by their wires coming in contact with them during the late storm.

Thomas Brackett Reed and the Fifty-first Congress.

Hon. Theodore Roosevelt, in the December Forum: It is indeed hard to realize that when Mr. Reed put through the rules which have come to be known by his name he was not only denounced furiously as "czar," as "tyrant," as what not, but that the minority took the unusual step of refusing to join in the customary vote of thanks to him when he left the speakership. The subsequent actions of his opponents were his final vindication, as well as the most severe condemnation of what they themselves had done. The Reed rules represented the mere application of common sense, courage, and honesty to parliamentary procedure. So evident did this become that his very opponents while still in power were themselves forced to adopt his rules, and the people, by an overwhelming majority, undid the wrong they had done and replaced him as speaker; only in a position far more secure and far more triumphant than when he had first held the chair, for he had back of him and enormously increase majority. There have been times when a statesman has triumphed after defeat because he himself has changed; but in this case it is not Reed who has changed it is the popular feeling. His position remains unaltered. He consistently maintained the righteousness and justice of his proceedings, and his bitter political enemies were forced by the hard logic of events to acknowledge that they had been wrong and that he had been right. Rarely in the history of American politics has any American statesman received so dramatically complete a vindication.

THE MESSAGE.

The third annual infliction of President Cleveland is before the country. It deals with the one old platitudes about the blessings of a low grade tariff, the same familiar dressings up of an unpatriotic foreign policy, and the same familiar ponderous sentences.

It is clearly evident that Mr. Cleveland has learned nothing and desires to learn nothing. The misery of the American people, the stagnation of trade and commerce, the lack of public confidence, are as strangers to him. The message is weak, is devoid of patriotic sentiments and the reference to the Monroe doctrine is purely perfunctuary.

What he has to say about finances will be read with more or less interest however, as it reflects the wishes and ideas of financiers who are interested in a purely gold standard. He advocates the retirement of all the greenbacks and also the retirement of the so-called treasury notes issued under the Sherman act in the payment of silver bullion bought under its provisions. He proposes to do this by means of the issue of government bonds at a low interest rate, and thinks the substitution of the bonds would be amply compensated for by an increase of business activity, which is just contrary to what free trade papers are claiming, that we already have an increase of commercial activity, all due to the blessings of the Gorman-Wilson tariff law. The claim is also made that the great increase of bonded debt thus made necessary will not be "equal in amount to those from which since 1884 we have been using by anticipation and payment, beyond the requirements of the sinking fund out of our surplus and revenues."

His idea is that the amount to be retired, about $480,000,000, will be made good by what gold will be paid out in redemption and an increase of the circulation of the National banks. To induce the banks to pay out more of their currency, he would reduce the tax on circulation to ½ per cent. and allow them to issue up to the par value of their bonds deposited to secure the circulation. As a further inducement he would permit them to substitute for the bonds now deposited, those to be issued for the retirement of the greenbacks and treasury notes. That the National banks would increase their circulation by nearly the amount of government notes retired, he admits in advance, but whether the banks will admit this statement is true beforehand is not quite so certain. Mr. Cleveland reasons upon assumptions that are fanciful, to say the least. Some well devised and considered plan must be evolved that will meet with the acceptation of the country, but it will have to be something more than mere assumption.

Free silver gets a dig of course. He says of this in brief, "that it is a serious menace to our prosperity and an insidious temptation to our people to wander from the allegiance they owe to public and private integrity, and that the continued agitation of the subject greatly adds to the difficulties of dangerous financial situation already forced upon us."

Congress gets a nice little soft soap stroke in his assurance that he is fully prepared to cooperative with it in any measure that promises any thorough and practical remedy for existing evils. He kindly expresses his intention to be with them in every patriotic effort to further and guard the welfare and interests of his countrymen.

Will Mr. Cleveland really arise to the occasion. Is his sole idea of patriotic efforts confined to carrying out his own pet measures regarding low grade tariffs and financial policies advanced by Wall street. The country is only too willing to see a better financial policy put in operation, but that new policy needs to be carried out on a condition of practical workings and not upon any theory that such and such will be done.

Meanwhile a Republican House of Representatives will guard the interests of the people and advance patriotic measures that will meet with their wishes and heartiest approval.

Why the United States is Unable to Stop Gold Exports.

M. Paul Leroy-Beaulieu, in the December Forum: An advance in the money rate in order to arrest the outgo of specie, particularly old, is sure to succeed if the government does not disturb the natural course of operations by artificial measures. Such an advance checks the imports of merchandise, and, on the other hands, stimulates exports. It draws capital from abroad to seek the better returns which are the consequence of this advance. It induces a certain number of the holders of public and other securities to part with them, and influence foreign capitalists to purchase them. Thus whenever the banks, public or private, are charged with the protections of the metallic reserve of the country, they accomplish it with certainty by this sovereign method of raising money rate. In a normal condition of international financial relations, this advance may be moderate, and the country experiences only slight detriment, a light and momentary embarrassment, not to be compared to the shock and the discredit resulting from an outgo of gold the end of which cannot be calculated. On the contrary, when the state issues the fiduciary currency, as in the United States, it has no real means of protection the metallic reserve. It cannot raise the discount rate, for it does not discount commercial paper. It is under obligation to pay gold to all who demand it, without any power to regulate or reduce the demand. It is absolutely disarmed. Its sole resource is to secure specie by loans abroad. But as these loans have no effect on the general current of business, their proceeds are soon exhausted, and they must be renewed. This incapacity to protect its reserve is the chief reason why a state is not fitted to issue fiduciary money.

The members of the Danish Young People's society are making extensive arrangements for a general fair and bazaar, to be held at their home on Marquette street, Dec. 12, 13 and 14.

TRAMPS SHOW FIGHT.

Number of Repeators Ordered in the Iron Cage.

One Refuses to go and Receives Deserved Punishment.

Seven Hundred Have Been Taken Care of at the Tramp House—Some Are Bad Men—Stories by the Ton—Other Criminal News.

Up to 12 o'clock last night 700 tramps had been sheltered at the tramp house on Wisconsin street. Coroner Stripple, the keeper, is not having a very pleasant time looking after them. They average ten a night, but the past week has seen 20 and as high as 28 in a single night. Many of them are what is termed repeaters, that is they come night after night with some story and promise to get out of the city. Last night 20 showed up and 12 of them had been there before. Six were desperate men and have just finished a term at the Milwaukee house of correction. Coroner Stripple ordered these fellows into an iron cage so that they could be held this morning until the police came and escorted them out of the city. They refused to enter the cage and displayed mild insurrection tendencies. Chief of Police Johnson was called over and at his command all went into the cage but one and he refused to go. The chief gave him a clip with his club and the man made an effort to escape by way of the front door and another clip brought him to his senses and he entered the cage. Another man named James Peterson appeared at the house and was drunk. He was ordered out and refused to go. The police took him to jail. Frank Schmidt, 45 years of age, was another chap. He had been working on a farm in Dakota. Two negroes had robbed him of $45 and a watch and he was penniless. George Williams, a gray-haired old man, said that he had no home or friends and had tramped all day without a bite of food. And thus the stories go. A Swede who stood nearly seven feet high, admitted that he had been in the house of correction at Milwaukee. He is a powerful man and admitted that it was cheaper to tramp than to work. Some of the stories related by these men would fill an interesting novel. Once in a while a man applies for lodgings who is well dressed, clean and indications point to a fellow being in distress and not a tramp. One glance at the interior of the tramp den and he slides out. The vermin and filth of the average tramp is too much for them. Although these men are given a dry biscuit and glass of water every morning they are back at night. All they want is shelter, food is easy to get.

Tramp Frozen to Death

When a freight train passed through this city on the C. & N. W. R. R. yesterday afternoon Policeman Harms saw two men on a car loaded with coal. One of them lay over on his stomach, his legs hanging on the side. Beside him was the other and he sat like a statue. The policeman believes that the one lying down was frozen and perhaps dead and the one sitting up, while alive, was also nearly frozen to death. As a frozen tramp was found in the Chicago & Northwestern yards at Milwaukee this morning it is reasonable to suppose that it was one of the men whom the officer saw. As the other man was not found it is fair to presume that he fell or got off the train before Milwaukee was reached.

Case Dismissed.

The case of John Kelley against James Mutter, of the board of public works, on charge of malicious trespass, was dismissed in Justice Morey's court yesterday.

For Assault.

James McBride was arraigned in Justice Morey's court yesterday on charge of assaulting Ben Rice, the man who eloped with his wife. He pleaded guilty and was sent to jail for a term of five days.

MARINE NEWS.

The schooner Lucy A. Simpson arrived in port yesterday afternoon with a cargo of lumber for Kelley, Weeks & Co. For such cold weather the boat was not badly iced up.

The steamer Joseph L. Hurd, with her consort, Emerald and Aldrich, cleared for Chicago last, but not without considerable delay. The Emerald grounded on the bar in the harbor and the steamer laid to outside for several hours until the tug Gillen could get the stranded boat out.

Two tugs have again commenced to search for the hull of the steamer Chicora, south of St. Joseph, Mich.

Nothing has been heard of the schooner Belle since she left here last week, but no doubt the craft will arrive with a cargo of wood in a few days.

A Humane Case.

Humane Agent A. P. Dutton was out looking up a couple of horses which people claimed were being starved and frozen to death. A man named Brunson was the owner of the animals. The agent found two horses and a mule in the barn which was full of holes, letting in the cold wintry blasts. There was no feed for the animals and the wife of Mr. Brunson said that her husband had gone to the town after feed and she further said that the horses got more food than she did. The animals will be taken care of.

The creation of two or three more wards will give the city a large representation in the county board of supervisors, but not anywhere near what we ought to have in that body. As it stands at present, with the city nearly twice the population of the country towns and villages, has four less representatives on the board.

COUNTY NEWS.

NORTH CAPE.

North Cape, Dec. 2.

A J Apple was out from Chicago to spend Thanksgiving at home and eat turkey in the country. To say he filled himself to is utmost would be putting it light.

The dance held at the M W hall Wednesday evening last was a great success both socially and financially. A very large crowd was present and all report as pleasant time. We understand Messrs. Overson and Armer will give another in the near future.

Two sleigh loads, all Sons and Daughters of Temperance of this place, visited the division at Rochester Friday evening. All report a pleasant time, besides having a most enjoyable sleigh ride.

Andrew Nelson, who has had a series of misfortunes the past summer, and is now recovering from a broken limb, is being helped by the Modern Woodmen, of which society he is a member. All the camps in the state have had a call and quite a number have responded.

A quiet wedding occurred at the residence of Mr and Mrs Adam Apple on Thanksgiving day, Nov 28, in which the contracting parties were Miss Josephine to Mr Daniel M Clump of Des Moines, Ia. The ceremony was performded at noon by the Rev Neff of Yorkville. None but the immediate relatives were present. Miss Josie is a well-known young lady in these parts and Mr Clump is a young man of ability, being a member of the firm of Burd & Clump, real estate and loan agents of Des Moines, Ia. They left Friday on a short wedding tour, after which they will make their home at Des Moines.

KANSASVILLE.

Kansasville, Wis., Dec. 2, 1895.

Mr and Mrs Henry Pengilla from Minnesota, spent Thanksgiving with Mrs Pengilla's father, Mr Aaron Putnam. They return home today.

Rev Mr Davison, secretary of the Wisconsin Sabbath association, presented the cause and made a strong plea for the better observance of the Sabbath at the Kansasville church yesterday. He is working for a much needed reform.

Mr and Mrs James Dale of Yorkville, gave Mr and Mrs D W Hawkins a short visit last Wednesday while on their way to attend a wedding at Rochester.

Dr Saunders has moved his family into the house that Fred Hawkins vacated when he moved into the house that he lately bought from W B Tabor.

The wise ones say that winter has come to stay.

SOUTH BRISTOL.

South Bristol, Dec. 2.

Mrs A Gates took the train at Woodworth for Waukegan last Saturday morning, where she will spend a week or so with friends and relatives.

Sunday school closed last Sunday at Westley for the winter.

Mrs H H Holbrook is on the sick list.

There will be a social at Mrs J Karne's next Thursday evening, Dec 4. All are invited.

Quite a number of our people attended Mr Turner's sale at Pleasant Prairie last Saturday.

Mr H H Holbrook and Mr Clayton King took a trip to Antioch last Monday.

SOMERS.

Somers, Wis., Dec. 3, 1895.

The thermometer registered 4 to 10 below zero this morning.

The feed mill at Somers is equipped with a new whistle.

Mrs J W Rhodes and Mollie, who have spent a few weeks with relatives in Milwaukee, have returned home.

G R Shephard, who has been sick a few days is reported much better.

Rev. Otto Anderson of the M E church is making arrangements for a series of revival meetings to be held during the holidays.

The delegates who attended the Christian endeavor convention at Union Grove on Nov 29 and 30, will give their report at the meeting next Sunday evening.

KNEELAND.

Kneeland, Wis., Dec. 2.

Frank Hoofman was pronounced insane and was removed to the asylum last Friday.

The Evangelist Merrey of Michigan, who has been holding meetings for the past week in the F W B church, preached his farewell sermon last evening to a full house.

The youngest son of J W Pike, who has been low with pneumonia the past week, is slowly improving under the skillful care of Dr Ira M Martin of Raymond.

ROCHESTER.

Rochester, Dec. 2.

The Ladies' Aid society will meet at the home of Mrs Durrant on Thursday afternoon.

Miss Lofthouse, has returned from Racine, where she has been visiting with friends for the past three weeks.

Mr and Mrs Thomas Bottomley of Burlington, spent Thanksgiving with the Frost family.

Nellie Freeman of Burlington, spent the past week with her grandmother Frost, returning Sunday.

Those who attended the Y P S C E convention at Union Grove on last Friday and Saturday, report an interesting and profitable time.

A sleigh load of the North Cape young people visited the Rochester Temperance lodge on last Friday evening.

Charles Trost has a supply of Christmas goods. Call and see if he has not just what is suitable for a Christmas present.

Mrs J Summers, who was on the sick list last week, has recovered.

UNION GROVE.

Union Grove, Dec. 3.

The C E convention held at the First Congregational church in this village was well attended and also very interesting and instructive.

Rev E W Mager and wife of Port Washington, Wis, called on Union Grove relatives the past week.

The Ladies' Aid society will hold their annual fair at Myers' Opera house Thursday, Dec 12.

Miss Clara Williams returned Thursday from an extended visit with Chicago relatives.

Miss Jessie Callander of Racine, spent Sunday with relatives in this village.

Miss Alma Asby of Racine, called on Union Grove friends the past week.

P Hansman and James Hurd made a business trip to Milwaukee on Monday.

C T Williams of Delavan, was shaking hands with his numerous friends in this village on Thursday.

The Union Grove firemen will hold the third of their series of parties at the opera house Friday evening, Dec 13.

Gustav Bahrant is reported by his physician as in a very critical condition.

BRISTOL.

Bristol, Dec. 2, 1895.

Mrs Carleton has been visiting friends at Lake Geneva.

Mrs Brasie visited friends in Kenosha Thanksgiving day

Miss Maggie Bryant visited Mrs Tabor and other friends in the place.

The entertainment at the rink last Thursday night was a great success.

Mrs Frank Kingman is under the doctor's care.

Mr and Mrs Clarence Williams, Dr F E Stevens, Miss Kull and Mr Rich Jones attended Dr Eaton's lecture at the Bristol and Paris Congregational church last Friday night.

Thomas Powell of Salem was in town the other night.

Mrs Spence Cull of Salem visited her parents, Mr and Mrs O C Stonebreaker, last Sunday.

The people of this county are suffering from a superabundance of local government. They will realize this fact when they pay their taxes this winter.

Mr and Mrs Wm Marsh are visiting their daughter at St Louis.

Mr and Mrs Werve of Truesdell, visited Mr and Mrs Clarence York last Sunday.

Mr and Mrs Judson of Evanston, rejoice at the birth of a daughter. Mrs Judson is a daughter of Mr and Mrs H Bryant of this town.

Mrs E K Cass is quite ill.

An Eagle Shot.

On the afternoon of Monday, Dec. 2, a very large bird of the hawk tribe came onto the homestead known as Gorvean farm, on section 14, town of Yorkville, owned by S. Skewes, Sr. The bird shifted about from one to another of the many large oaks standing on the premises. The poultry had gone to their roosting places, night was coming on and he seemed to settle down for the night on a large tree in the center of one of the dooryards. Edwin H. Burns, boy of 19, who has been helping his cousins, E. B. and T. H. Skewes, in carrying on the work of the farm, became very much interested in the big bird and as there was no gun on the place available he determined to go to his home at English Settlement for his own trusty gun, get back some time in the night and shoot it by the moonlight. He started for home, 12 miles distant at 5 o'clock p. m. and returned about 10 and with his gun charged with heavy shot and a well directed aim brought the eagle to the ground. It measured three feet two inches in length from the tip of the beak to the extremity of the tail and its wings when spread measured seven feet five and one-half inches from tip to tip. It is of a dark brown color and answers to the description of the eagle in every particular. The hero of this feat is the only son of the late Henry Burns of the town of Dover in this county, who was a member of Company C., of the First Wisconsin infantry and was in the battle of Chickamauga where he was seriously wounded.

Teachers of Racine County.

Don't forget the meeting that is to be held at Mygatts Corners, Dec. 14, Saturday. A good programme has been prepared. By order of Committee.

The Sparta High school burned to the ground yesterday, causing a loss of $25,000, upon which there was an insurance of $15,500. Five hundred pupils are thrown out of school.

The Portage county board of supervisors is considering the feasibility of building a county insane asylum. At present the county is maintaining 59 insane patients in different asylums, and the cost for the last fiscal year was $6,799.33

WANTED—YOUNG MAN TO DELIVER milk. Must be good man and come well recommended. Inquire W. H. Holden, Racine P. O. dec3t5w5t2*

WANTED—LIVE TAME PIGEONS. BOTSford & Wooster, 332 Monument square. nov29tfd&tf w*

FOR SALE—FARM AT A BARGAIN 110 ACRES choice land, also good buildings on same, a large stock of cattle, horses and machinery. Located 6½ miles southwest of Racine, on the west Kenosha road, known as the Andrew Thom place nov30tfsatfwkly

FOR SALE—IMPROVED FARM OF 160 ACRES, three quarters mile west of Western Union Junction, with farm buildings and two orchards. For price address August Machnitzke, Western Union Junction. nov30t4w

FOUND—A CUTTER POLE WITH BULLS and whiffletrees one and one-half miles east of Kansasville. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this advertisement. James Peterson, P. O. Box 533, Union Grove. nov23t3w

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—A NEW ELEVEN room house for sale or will exchange for small farm not far from city. Address John Scholzen, 1700 Grand ave. nov13w*

FOR SALE OR RENT—I WILL SELL OR rent my farm, located near the central part of Caledonia, adjoining Root river. There are 205 acres under cultivation and good buildings thereon. Inquire of James Wilson, No. 1440 State street, Racine, Wis. nov6w13*

MY WIFE HAVING LEFT MY BOARD AND bed, I hereby make known that I will not pay any bills or debts contracted by her. Signed: Peter Jorgenson. oct31wm1 North Cape, Wis.

REMNANT SALE.

We will inaugurate on Monday morning, December 9th, our Second Semi-Annual Sale of Remnants and Short Ends---the accumulation of this season's business.

Remnants of 75c and $1.00 Dress Goods go at 50c per yard.

Remnants of 50c Dress Goods go at 25c.

These goods run in lengths from one to eight yards.

Remnants of all kinds and odd lots—all at remnant prices.

To give our out-of-town patrons an equal opportunity to profit by this sale we have decided to open it on

Monday Morning, December 9th, at 10 o'clock.

HARNETT, CAMPBELL & COMPANY,

LEADERS AND PROMOTERS OF LOW PRICES.

507—509 MONUMENT SQ.



Tired Women

Should stop and consider the danger which threaten them because of their weakness, languor and lack of ambition. Thousands of women find their strength unequal to the demands of duty. And yet there is no escape from the incessant round of care and toil. They must have strength. How shall it be given? By building up their systems through purified, enriched and vitalized blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla will give them strength because it will make their blood pure and enable it to feed the nerves upon proper nourishment. It will create an appetite, tone the stomach and invigorate every organ. It is what tired women need.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Only True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye today. It feeds the nerves on pure blood.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c.

THE MARKETS.

New York Financial.

NEW YORK Dec. 2

Money on call nominally 1½@2 per cent; prime mercantile paper, 3½@4 per cent; sterling exchange firm, with actual business in bankers' bills at 483@483¼ for demand, and 481¾@485¾ for sixty days; posted rates, 483½@486; commercial bills, 480½@481¼.

Silver certificates, 67½@67¾; no sales; bar silver, 67. Mexican dollars, 51.

United States government bonds steady, except for Pacific 6's of '95, which are down 1 per cent; new 4's reg., 125½; do coupons, 126; 5's reg., 113½; coupons, 114; 4's reg., 110½; coupons, 111¼; 2's reg., 97 bid; Pacific 6's of '95, 99.

Chicago Grain and Produce.

CHICAGO, Dec. 2

The following were the quotations on the Board of Trade today: Wheat—December, opened 56¾c, closed 56⅞c. January, opened 57½c, closed 57⅝c; May, opened 60½c, closed 61¾c. Corn—December, opened 22½c, closed 22½c; January, opened 23½c, closed 23½c; May, opened 26c, closed 25½c. Oats—December, opened 17½c, closed 17½c; February, opened 18¾c, closed 18¾c; May, opened 21½c, closed 20¾c. Pork—December, opened $7.65, closed $7.65 January, opened $8.70, closed $8.67½; May, opened $8.07½, closed $8.10. Lard—December, opened $5.15, closed $5.17½; January, opened $5.37½, closed $5.37½.

Produce: Butter—Extra creamery, 23c per lb; extra dairy, 19@20c, packing stock, 11@12c. Eggs—Fresh stock, 22c per doz. Dressed poultry—Spring chickens, 6½@7c per lb; old hens, 6@6½c; roosters, 4½@5c; turkeys, 8@9c; ducks, 8@10c; geese, 8@9c. Potatoes—Burbanks, 20@22c per bu; sweet potatoes Illinois, $2.00@2.75 per bbl. Apples—Fair to choice, $1.50@3.50 per bbl. Honey—White clover, 1-lb sections, fancy, 13@14c; broken comb, 12c; extracted, 5@6c per lb. Cranberries—Cape Cod, $2.50@3.75 per box.

Chicago Live Stock.

CHICAGO, Dec. 2

Live Stock—Prices at the Union Stock yards today ranged as follows: Hogs—Estimated receipts for the day, 6,000; sales ranged at $3.20@3.45 pigs, $3.30@3.55 light, $3.30@3.40 rough packing, $3.35@3.55 mixed and $3.45@3.60 heavy packing and shipping lots.

Cattle—Estimated receipts for the day, 20,000; quotations ranged at $5.00@5.25 Christmas beeves, $4.60@4.90 choice to extra shipping steers, $4.25@4.75 good to choice do., $3.60@4.20 fair to good, $3.30@3.65 common to medium do., $3.00@3.50 butchers' steers, $2.25@3.00 stockers, $3.00@3.75 feeders, $1.50@3.00 cows, $2.40@3.70 heifers, $1.75@3.10 bulls, $2.00@3.25 Texas steers, $2.50@3.40 western range steers and $3.00@3.90 veal calves.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL

Grain, Flour and Feed.

(Corrected by David Lawton.)

Racine, Dec 5, 1895.

Flour—		
Minn. Patent		$3.70
" Best Spring		3.00
" Rye		2.50
Grain—		
Wheat No. 1	75@	58
Wheat No. 2		57
Wheat No. 3		55
Oats	17@	19
Corn		28
Barley	32@	34
Rye		36
Feed—		
Fine Middlings, per ton		$13.00
Bran, per ton		11.50
Corn meal		17.00
Oats and corn ground		16.00
Produce—		
Butter	18@	25
Eggs	13@	16
Cheese	9@	10
Hay		12 00
Vegetables—		
Apples	50@	60
Potatoes	20@	20
Beans	1 15@	1 20
Onions	25@	30
Meats—		
Beef on foot	$2 85@	$3 40
Hogs on foot	3 40@	3 55
Lard		10
Calves	4 00@	4 50
Sheep	2 00@	3 00
Lambs	2 00@	3 50
Poultry—		
Turkeys		9
Chickens		7
Seeds—		
Flax		91¼
Clover	6 20@	7 25
Timothy	2 20@	3 40
Wool—		
Wool	14@	17
Hides—		
Green, No. 1, trimmed per lb		3½c
Green, No. 2, " "		2½c
Cured, No. 1, " "		4c
Cured, No. 2, " "		3c
Calfskin—		
Green, No. 1, trimmed, per lb		7c
Green, No. 2, "		5c

Milwaukee Markets.

Milwaukee, Dec. 5 1895.

Grain—		
Wheat No. 1		55¾
No. 2		56
No. 3		57½
Oats		18½
Corn		20½
Barley		33½
Rye		37¾
Meats—		
Live beef	2 75@	3 50
Vegetables—		
Beans		1 10
Potatoes	15@	20
Seeds—		
Timothy	$2 15@	$2 30
Clover	6 20@	7 30
Produce—		
Butter	18@	22
Eggs	15@	18
Cheese	9½@	10
Tallow—		
No. 1		4½
No. 2		3¾

The Racine Journal. PART TWO.

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M'GEOGH SUICIDES.

Peter McGeogh, the Milwaukee Millionaire Shoots Himself.

His Wife Had Just Begun Proceedings For Divorce Which Made Him Despondent.

McGeogh Was One of Wisconsin's Wealthiest Men and Made Himself Famous by Cornering Lard Several Years Ago.

Special to the Daily Journal:

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 27.—The community was startled at 12 o'clock today by the announcement that Peter McGeogh, the well-known speculator, had committed suicide by shooting himself in the mouth with a revolver at his home near the Soldiers' home. At first business men and members of the board of trade where he was so well and favorably known, did not believe it, but it was true.

The weapon he used was a revolver, the muzzle of which he placed in his mouth. He had placed the muzzle of a revolver in his mouth and fired, the bullet entering in an upward course and penetrating the brain. A servant from the McGeogh residence ran to the sentry box at the entrance of the Soldiers' home grounds shortly before noon and told the provost guard that Mr. McGeogh had shot himself in the mouth. This was the first that was known of the tragedy and the guard immediately notified the officers of the home and medical help was sent for.

Several days ago McGeogh's wife instituted proceedings for divorce and it is supposed that his brooding over the trouble led to the rash act. The present Mrs. McGeogh was formerly Mrs. Libby of Chicago, and was married to McGeogh about eight years ago. It had been known that Mrs. McGeogh left the home of her husband some time ago and she has retained Quarles, Spence & Quarles as her attorneys. The papers in the suit give the grounds as incompatibility of temperament. McGeogh was one of Milwaukee's millionaires. He was up to a short time ago the controlling owner of the Milwaukee street railway lines and in their sale to an eastern syndicate, made a handsome stake. But perhaps he was better known to the outside world because of his connection with the famous corner in lard in Chicago. He was a daring speculator and it is notable that his larger deals were nearly all successful. McGeogh was born in Wisconsin and lived at Waterloo. He early developed a faculty for trading in wheat and soon located in Milwaukee, from which place his operations have since been conducted.

In 1883 McGeogh failed for nearly $4,000,000. He paid 50 cents on the dollar and Alexander Mitchell helped him out of the wreck and upon his feet again. After this he practically retired and devoted his time to street railways.

The wound inflicted did not instantly kill him and he was alive at 3 o'clock this afternoon, but physicians say that the bullet lodged in the brain and that death is only a matter of a few hours.

VANDALS AT THE CAPITOL.

Autograph as Well as Stamp Fiends Have Despoiled Public Documents.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 27.—The whole sale investigation throughout the executive departments as to the stamp thefts told in these despatches yesterday has resulted in an ending even worse than were first discovered in the treasury. Another element has crept into the situation as it is learned that the autograph fiends too, have been at work among the files. This vandalism so far as is yet known, seems to have been practiced principally in the interior department. In the investigation by the secret service men it has been discovered that the signatures of many great men, long since dead, especially presidents of the United States, were affixed to papers in the land office. Some of these were accordingly examined with the result that scores of autographs have been found to be missing from them. Abraham Lincoln's autograph has been especially sought after. These papers are stowed away in the files, and it is hardly once a year that any of them are needed, so that discovery of mutilation in the ordinary course of office routine, was improbable. The papers have been in many instances rendered practically valueless by this mutilation, which is a very serious matter.

Work of Vandals.

Christian Bottrey, of St. Clair street, is looking after a vandal who has been committing depredations at his place. A screen door on his building was cut and slashed by a knife. It is not the first time that the door has been cut and if the guilty party is detected there will be fun and plenty of it.

Will Entertain Kenosha.

Last evening the members of Post A., T. P. A., held a meeting at Hotel Racine. Arrangements were made to entertain the members of the Kenosha Post on Saturday evening. It will be a strictly stag affair. The programme will include cards, addresses, supper and a general good time.

STREET CAR SERVICE.

A Large Force of Men Has Been at Work Clearing Away the Snow.

The management of the Belle City Street railway had a large force of men at work all day yesterday clearing ice and snow from the tracks. Last night Wisconsin and State and Park avenue cars were running, but there were no Washington avenue, North Main, Douglas avenue or West Sixth street cars, and people living in remote parts of the city experienced the difficulties of walking with two feet of snow on the walks and slippery at that. The loss to the company amounted to several hundred dollars. Today all of the lines are open, and by night cars will be running about on time. Manager Case says that tomorrow he will give the best of service to and from the foot ball grounds. All telephones are working today and telegraphic communication established with the outside world.

THE RIOT AT KHARPUT.

Later Details of the Destruction of American Mission Property--Turks Stood Idly By.

(Copyrighted by the Associated Press.)

CONSTANTINOPLE, Nov. 27.—The Turkish minister of foreign affairs called on the British embassador today and announced that the porte had decided to permit the passage through the Dardanelles of the extra guardships demanded by the powers.

Additional details of the burning of the American mission buildings at Kharput show that the Turkish authorities neither offered nor gave protection until after the massacre had actually occurred and the mission buildings were burned. The value of mission buildings destroyed is $100,000. They consisted of the girls' college, theological seminary, chapel and five residences. All the buildings were looted by the mob, and all the personal effects of missionaries, libraries, scientific instruments, etc., were stolen. Only a small part of this property was recovered.

Mrs. Gates, wife of one of the missionaries, was so prostrated with alarm that she gave premature birth to a child which did not live. Some of the missionaries, including Dr. and Mrs. Crosby, Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler, Mr. Ellis and Mrs. Roy Adjian and children have arrived here. The others decided to remain at Kharput for the present under Turkish protection. The rioting was of the most terrible description. Several hundred Armenians, men, women and children, were butchered and Turkish troops made no effort to stop it.

BUTCHERED BY KURDS.

This Is Believed to Have Been the Fate of Wm. Howard, of the Christian Herald.

NEW YORK, Nov. 27.—William Willard Howard, a representative of the Christian Herald, who sailed from New York on the steamship Teutonic late in September on a mission of relief to the persecuted Armenians, has not been heard from for five weeks, and is believed to have been butchered by the Kurds. Mr. Howard's destination was the city of Van, and he was due there more than four weeks ago. His route lay through the most dangerous districts of the Armenian disturbances.

TOMORROW'S GREAT GAME.

All Arrangements Made For the Foot Ball Contest.

All arrangements have been perfected for tomorrow's foot ball game at Exposition grounds. The field has been cleared of snow and a 20-foot space on all sides has been cleared for spectators. The visitors will arrive over the Northwestern road in the forenoon and will be quartered at Hotel Racine. Nearly 500 tickets have been sold up to this date for the game, and it is expected that the largest crowd of the season will witness the contest. Game will be called at 3 o'clock. Racine will line up as follows:

Baker, right end; Johnson, right tackle; Lewis, right guard; Hambridge, center; Morse, left guard; Guilbert, left tackle; Sugden, left end; Dixon, quarter back; Swiedling, left half back; Herzog, right half back; Rogers, full back. Substitutes—Weisman, Rodway, Pilster, W. Horlick, C. Horlick, Rickeman.

LIABLE TO A FINE.

Officers of a Schooner That Violated the Seal Fisheries Laws.

PORTLAND, Ore., Nov. 27.—Judge Bellinger of the United States district court, has declared that the schooner Louis Olsen, seized in Behring sea by the United States revenue cutter Rush on a charge of killing seals within the prohibited zone of ten miles around Pribiloff islands, must be forfeited to the government. The defense was set up that the schooner was seven miles outside of the prohibited zone but Judge Bellinger held otherwise and unless an appeal is taken, the schooner and her cargo of skins, valued at about $10,000, will be forfeited to the government. Captains Cole and Gullian and Officer Thorne are also liable to a fine of $200 each.

CZAROWITZ IS FAILING.

NEW YORK, Nov. 27.—A special to the Herald from St. Petersburg says: The condition of the czarowitz has become more serious in consequence of complications that have arisen. The phthisis from which he is suffering has now attacked his throat.

DOINGS OF THE DAY.

How Thanksgiving Day Will be Observed by Racine People.

Union Services Will be Held at the First M. E. Church.

Foot Ball Game at the Exposition Grounds — Public and Private Dances and Entertainments all Over the City.

Tomorrow will be Thanksgiving day.

It will be generally observed in this city. There will be a general suspension of business and the local newspapers will not be issued. Union services are to be held at the First M. E. church and Rev. David B. Cheney will preach the sermon. He will take for his subject, "The Nation's Peril." In addition to the union services there will be services at many of the other churches and also entertainments and suppers. Dancing will be in order and there is hardly a social club in the city but that will dance tonight or tomorrow night. There will be foot ball at the Exposition grounds, and hundreds of people will go out and see the fun. Turkey shoots have been announced in several places. At the Opera House there will be an entertainment in the afternoon and evening and there will be ice skating at the Lakeside auditorium. If any person in the city fails to enjoy themselves it is their own fault and no one ought to go hungry for all of the resorts will serve turkey, duck, goose and oysters and the largest fowl possible has been purchased by the proprietors of places.

Poultry is Plentiful.

And there are plenty of fowls, too, for the farmers have been coming in with sleigh loads for the past 48 hours. One butcher alone says that he has bought three tons of fowls and that the price paid is 9 cents a pound and the selling price 11 cents. The observance of the day is purely an American institution. During the rebellion Lincoln frequently recommended the observance of such day after victories, and issued a proclamation for a national observance in 1863. Thanksgiving day with all of its sweet and tender influences, should ever be a welcome occasion. Man must indeed be callous who can live in the presence of peace and plenty without being cognizant of the fact that we are a great people, and that the present is a great age, an age of prodigality and progress, when blessings seem to be rained down. Let everybody join in and be thankful. The attractions in brief, are as follows:

Where to Enjoy Yourself.

The ladies o the Trinity M. E. church on LaSalle street will hold a grand bazar in their church this week, commencing this evening and continuing for three days, in connection with a Thanksgiving supper on Thursday evening. Everybody welcome.

Belle City Opera House—"A Cracker Jack" tomorrow afternoon and evening.

First M. E. Church—Union Thanksgiving day services. Sermon by Rev. D. B. Cheney.

Association Grounds—Foot ball game between Racine A. C. eleven and Manhattan A. C. of Chicago. Game called at 2 p. m.

Dania Hall — Annual Thanksgiving festivities by the society this evening.

Father Mathew Hall—Initial dancing party by the Young Men's Catholic Benevolent society this evening. Tomorrow evening the play "The Witch of Rosenberg" will be given by the ladies of the St. Patrick's church choir.

Armory Hall—Devoted Friends dancing party tomorrow evening.

Casino Hall—Concert and entertainment by the St. Michael's society this evening. Tennyson club dancing party tomorrow afternoon and evening.

Odd Fellows Hall—Entertainment by the St. Rose Temperance society this evening.

Good Shepherd Church—Services tomorrow evening.

Y. M. C. A. Building—Open house all day tomorrow.

Danish Young People's Home—Dramatic entertainment tomorrow evening.

Lincoln Park—Target shooting match for poultry tomorrow.

Lakeside Ice Rink—Ice skating all day.

High School and all Public Schools—Thanksgiving exercises are being held this afternoon and excellent programmes are being carried out.

Several of the churches of the city will join in a union Thanksgiving service at the First M. E. church, at 11 o'clock tomorrow. Rev. D. B. Cheney will preach the sermon.

St. Paul's Church—Supper and entertainment given by the ladies of the church tomorrow evening.

The grand entertainment at Association hall by the reception committee of the Y. M. C. A., promises to be a great success. The young men have practiced to play on the new instrument, the "humangraph" and it is expected that a full house will greet the performers. Seats are being reserved today and tomorrow at the Association office.

Arguments in the Peshek case will be heard by Judge Fish on Friday morning. Should the motion for a new trial be withdrawn or denied, Judge Fish will sentence the prisoner.

BOARD OF MANAGERS.

Of the Young Woman's Christians Association Hold a Meeting.

Yesterday morning at 10:30 o'clock the regular monthly meeting of the board of managers of the Young Women's Christian association was held at the rooms. Minutes of the previous meeting were read, followed by reports from the various committee chairmen. Miss Bradley of the rooms committee, reported several improvements in the rooms, mainly the contribution of two beautiful rugs and the hanging of portieres. Miss Martin of the membership committee, proposed the names of fifteen active and associate members and one sustaining for membership. The finance committee reported the proceeds of the picture sale and supper given on the 14th and 15th to exceed $200, and the receipts from memberships and subscriptions to be $54 for the month. The outstanding bills are paid, and as a result of hard struggle and careful management, the association is now relieved of debt.

The general secretary reported the attendance at the educational classes to be 254 during November, also the average attendance at the gospel meetings to be 35, and the whole work of each department in a very prosperous condition. Miss Bradshaw, state secretary, was present and expressed great satisfaction at the condition of the work.

The public is requested to visit the rooms at any time, to examine all record books, and to become interested contributors to this noble work for our young women.

SHE WAS LIGHT-FINGERED.

A Servant Girl Who Will Be Remembered in Two Racine Houses.

Three weeks ago a girl made her appearance in this city and was picked up by the police. She said that her home was in Milwaukee and her name Blankenheimer; that she had step-parents and was looking for work. The police secured a place for her at the home of H. W. Hurlbut, where she stole a dress pattern, one and a-half yards of satin, a gold ring and other property and skipped out. She was next heard of at the home of William Platz, where she secured a place and stole $15 and disappeared. The police have since been looking for her and this morning Officer Schumacher arrested her. She confessed to the thefts and said that her right name was Emma Meyers and her home North Milwaukee. She is now in jail and the police believe that other petty crimes can be traced to her. A young man who is said to have been with the girl last night is to be arrested.

Lincoln School Entertainment.

Thanksgiving exercises were held at the grammar room of the Lincoln school this afternoon and a large number of people were present. The programme was a long and interesting one and as follows: Song by school, "Friendship and Union;" "The Governor's Proclamation," Charles Hanson; reading, "The First Thanksgiving Day," Oscar Johnson; recitation, "The Pilgrims, Arthur Fagerstrom; composition, "A Thanksgiving Story," Florence Horlick; "Our Western Trip;" Ada Kitchingman; song by school "Life's Journey;" recitation, "If We Knew," Bertha Rierson; original story, Bothilda Hanson; recitation, "The Goblin's Grumble," Anna Johnson; song by 8th grade, "Happy Day;" reading, "The Pilgrim's Thanksgiving," Florence Tribo; recitation, "Papa's Letter," Henry Henrickson; instrumental solo, James Peterson; paper edited by 8th grade, read by Cora Trist and Willie Robbins; song by school, "Day In Its Splendor.

Delegates Appointed.

The members of the Trunkmakers' union held a large and interesting meeting last night for the purpose of appointing delegates to the convention of trunkmakers to be held at Louisville, Ky., on December 27, at which time an International association will be organized. Thomas Coultis was appointed delegate and F. A. Brobits alternate. Trunkmakers from all parts of the United States will attend the convention at Louisville.

Death of Mrs. Stoehr.

Mrs. Stoehr, wife of V. Stoehr, of Jackson street, died last night, aged 87 years. On account of a physician not having been in attendance for several days the attention of Coroner Stripple has been called to the case and he is making an investigation this afternoon. The deceased woman is an old resident of Racine and leaves a husband and children.

The Walking Match.

More than usual interest is being taken in the six days' walking match at Minneapolis, Minn., for the reason that Frank Hart, the colored pedestrian who practiced in this city, is a favorite. At the close of the first 24 hours Hart had 121 miles to his credit and J. Gluck 122. Others were all the way from one to five miles behind.

Mantegna was the first painter who engraved his own designs, and owes no little of his celebrity to the multiplication of his works by engraving. His "Triumph of Caesar," a series of nine watercolor cartoons, is deemed one of the grandest works of the fifteenth century. The cartoons are at Hampton court in England.

Bridegroom (who is receiving his bride's dowry)—"Ten dollars are still wanting." Father-in-law—"What? Oh, my daughter swallowed that $10 when she was a child."—Fliegende Blaetter.

THEY HAVE LEFT US.

County Board of Supervisors Adjourned Sine Die.

Something That We all Can be Thankful For.

Charles Freeman Appointed Racine's Representative in Matters Pertaining to the Proposed State Semi centennial—The Close.

There is one thing that we can all be thankful for. The county board of supervisors have adjourned sine die. It is an unexpected Thanksgiving offering which came rather late, but nevertheless it lifted a burden from many minds. The finishing touches to the county's business was wound up this morning and the county members packed their grip-sacks and left for their respective homes to eat Thanksgiving turkey. In one respect this year's county board was an exceptional body. Economy was the cry, from the first day of the session to the last minute before adjournment. Supervisor Shenkenberg, who has been dubbed the "watch dog of the county's funds," was the leader in the movement to reduce expenses. Every loop hole where a penny could be saved was investigated and fees of justices and constables have been cut right and left. There is one thing that the supervisors neglected to do. They forgot to shave their own salaries of $3 a day and mileage. Whether it was overlooked is not known, but probably it was lost sight of in the rush of other business.

Are Paid For Sundays.

Supervisors even allow the tax payers of the county to pay them for work on Sunday, which they do not do. The board has been in session since Tuesday, Nov. 12, and counting today but 14 actual working days have occurred. Two of these were spent in being feasted at county institutions which leaves but 12 actual working days. Each member of the board has put in his bill for services and each one was for 16 days. They have not been turned upside down, figured out and closely scrutinized, in efforts to find some flaw, as has been the case with other bills presented for payment. Oh, no! These bills have been allowed and the supervisor, who prides himself on being an economizer, accepts pay for two Sundays. The old saying, "practice what you preach," would fit admirably in this case.

Another Slab at Marshals.

Supervisor Boyd introduced the following resolution, which was adopted:

Whereas, As the tax payers of Racine, pay the sheriff of said county the sum of $2,000 per annum, for his services as a peace officer and

Whereas, As such office it is a part of his duties to serve all criminal warrants placed in his hands for such service free of cost to the county, and

Whereas, It is a matter of fact that very few of such warrants are given him to serve but instead are given to a fee officer, thus the county pays for such services twice over (one by salary and one by fees.) This greatly increases the expense of said county. Therefore be it

Resolved, That the justices of the peace in this city be and are hereby respectively but earnestly requested to place in the hands of the sheriff for services of all criminal warrants unless to do so would work injury to said Racine county.

This resolution is aimed at marshals and if it is carried out, together with other slashing cuts they received at the hands of the board, they might as well close up shop and embark in other business.

Appointed a Commissioner.

Chairman Aldrich appointed Charles Freeman of this city, as commissioner from Racine county to attend the preliminary meetings incident to making preparations for the celebration of Wisconsin's semi-centennial in 1898. The selection is an excellent one as Mr. Freeman is a conservative, reliable business man.

Justice Mosher's bill was allowed at $345. The bill as presented called for $386. He accepted the cut and waived all claim for the balance of the bill. Bills for witness fees in Justice Mosher's court were also allowed.

The bill of Marshal Bellar of Burlington, was allowed at $454.27.

Official bonds of all elected officers and the bonds of all banks as county depositors, were received and accepted.

Supervisor Shenkenberg of the finance committee, made a final report of the county funds and expenditures. Other minor business was transacted and the board adjourned.

Yesterday's Proceedings.

At the meeting of the county board of supervisors yesterday afternoon all of the members were present except John Wagner. No very important business was transacted and the officials were kept busy accepting cigars furnished by various parties. Clerk of the Court Otto Ahrens came in with a box of Havannas and about half of them were taken. Supervisor Smith secreted the other half in a basket and some party with malice aforethought removed them. Then Captain James Esson came in with a box of smokers. When the captain was asked what should be done with them he said, "Pass 'em around same as at a wedding," and they were passed.

Some of the supervisors thought the monkeying business of adjournment the day before did not look right and that such action would not appear to their credit in the minutes. On motion of Supervisor Rowlands all motions to adjourn were stricken out except the first one made.

Supervisor Tickner introduced a resolution in favor of appropriating $200 for the purpose of establishing a telephone line between the Racine county asylum and the sheriff's office or some other convenient place in the city. The resolution was adopted and the trustees will take the $200 and put in the best system possible.

Purchasing Agent Fuhrman addressed the board in regard to putting a long distance telephone in the office of the sheriff. No action was taken.

The bill of Fred Palmgreen, deputy sheriff of Mt. Pleasant, was allowed at $120.23.

The question of getting new books and transcribing certain records in the register of deeds office, came up for consideration. It transpired that the cost would amount to over $600. The amount looked large in the eyes of the supervisors and the question of rebinding the books was discussed.

The register of deeds did not want the records to get out of his office and it was suggested that a book-binder do the work at the register's office. The impossibility of such a thing was explained and a motion prevailed that the best of the books be rebound and that the others lay over until next fall.

The sum of $350 was appropriated for steel furniture for the register of deeds office.

AFTER A MURDERER.

Detective Hannifin, of Milwaukee Was Here Last Night in Search of a Tramp.

Detective Hannifin, of Milwaukee, was in the city last night. He came in search of an unknown tramp, wanted for assault and intent to kill. It appears that the tramp entered a saloon at Milwaukee and became involved in a quarrel with a stranger. Hot words ensued and then a rough and tumble fight. The tramp grabbed a scrubbing brush or mop and struck his antagonist upon the head, fracturing his skull and then fled. It is known that the fellow boarded a south bound freight train and the detective believes that he got off here. A search of all the freight cars at the Chicago & Northwestern depot was made, but no tramp answering to the description of the one wanted was found. A good watch was kept of all the tramps sheltered at the tramp house last night, but the one wanted was not discovered. The detective went on to Kenosha.

Nearly Frozen to Death.

Policeman Schumacher found a tramp in a box car at the C. & N. W. railway yards yesterday afternoon. He was drunk and the officer took him out and escorted him to near the depot. Here he tumbled head first into a snow bank, where he lay unable to move. Policeman Harms was notified and the man was taken to jail in the patrol wagon half frozen to death. Not long after Policeman Peterson arrested a tramp and he was carried to jail in the wagon.

Will Make a Legal Fight.

Anton Peterson, who was arrested by Policeman Bassinger several days ago, and whose case was adjourned to December 3, proposes to make a legal fight. Peterson lives in the south part of the city. Officer Bassinger was notified that he was intoxicated and had turned his family into the street and that he had threatened to kill a baby. The officer broke in the door and arrested the man, and his case was adjourned and he gave $150 bonds to appear December 3.

No Clue to the Robbers.

No clue has yet been obtained to the burglars who visited the fur store of F. Hubacheck and carried away $400 worth of goods. A description of the property has been printed on postal cards and sent throughout the country. The police are inclined to believe the robbery was committed by sailors.

Reception to Mrs. Erskine.

Last evening a large crowd of members and friends of the Y. W. C. A. gathered in their beautiful parlors, the occasion being a reception to their president, Mrs. Chas. Erskine, who leaves them for a time to go south. At 7:30 o'clock the rooms were filled, and the evening passed all too quickly in pleasant sociability, in rejoicing over the prosperous condition of the association, and with very many good wishes that Mrs. Erskine have a pleasant journey, a good rest in her Carolina home, and a happy return to Racine. Delicious chocolate was served, with waffers, and music added to the pleasure of the evening.

Low Water Again.

The J. I. Case Plow Co. were obliged to close their works last night on account of the low stage of water in the river. The supply of water for the boiler is obtained from the river and this is the second time that the factory has closed on this account. Never before has the stage of water been so low in Root river as this year. Different theories are given as the cause.

Memorial Services.

Memorial exercises of the Benevolent Protective Order of Elks will be held at Association hall next Sunday afternoon. A sermon and address will be delivered and an appropriate programme follow.

THE STORM'S TRACES

Reports of Destruction Come Straggling in

The Wind Created a Terrible Havoc in Indiana and Ohio.

Factory Buildings Demolished, Roofs Blown Off and Oil Derricks Blown Down—The Loss Will be Enormous.

CHICAGO, Nov. 27.—Returns from the storm of Tuesday night show that it did a vast amount of damage in other parts of the country as well as in Chicago and the vicinity. Houses were blown down or unroofed by the gale at Cleveland, O., in Covington, Ky., and at many other points in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Michigan.

The area of the storm was unusually widespread, and it made itself felt over nearly half of the country. In Findlay and Lima, O., the towering oil derricks proved shining marks for the malice of the winds. A thousand derricks were blown down in the Findlay district, causing a loss of $70,000, while the farm-houses, out buildings and fences in the surrounding country were damaged to the amount of $80,000. At Lima 300 derricks were demolished, causing a loss of $21,000, while probably a thousand more derricks were torn down in other sections of the Ohio oil fields. In Hartford City, Ind., 500 derricks were laid low, the total loss to the oil company reaching $100,000.

At Elmwood, Ind., the force of the storm was especially severe, several buildings of the Pittsburg Plate Glass works being demolished, and two men being injured. The loss is $15,000, and the works will have to be closed for three or four weeks. Other plants, including the McClay Lamp Chimney factory, and the lamp chimney plant of McBeth & Co., were badly damaged, plate glass shivered and cracked at Alexandria, Ind., where the factory of the American Plate Glass company was also wrecked. The roof of the Union Steel works was blown off. The total loss in Alexandria was $30,000.

The Standard Oil company loses $150,000 by the destruction of 10,000 derricks and other property at Bowling Green, Ky. Several business blocks in Ft. Wayne, Ind., lost their roofs, and a baby carriage fortunately unoccupied, was carried three blocks by the wind.

TO SAVE THE WRECKS.

A Large Force at Work on the Vessels Stranded Off Glencoe.

Nearly Frozen to Death.

CHICAGO, Nov. 27.—There are 150 men at work with all appliances that can be brought to bear in attempting to save the three vessels stranded off Glencoe. The schooner Nicholson is fast going to pieces but the Michigan and steamer Owen will probably be saved. Wreckers are fast removing the cargoes of coal.

AN AXLE BROKE.

And Eleven Miners at Johnstown Were Severely Injured.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., Nov. 27.—By the breaking of an axle of a car of a cable train in the Cambria Iron company's mill mine late last evening, 11 miners were seriously injured and one probably fatally. The injured are: Michael Sewarla, fracture of left thigh; John Groto, badly injured limbs; Andrew Mekalko, fracture right leg, which will be amputated; Martin Akeration, both feet crushed; John Shuagala, contusion of both legs; Peter Dudock, severe injury to right ankle; Andrew Koontz, severely injured about the thighs, may die; — Smith, injured about body.

Three Slays, names unknown, were slightly injured. The accident happened when the miners boarded a cable train in the mines three miles under a mountain to return home. The train was running at a high rate of speed when an axle on one of the cars broke, wrecking the train. The men were caught in the crash and bruised under the wreck. There was the wildest confusion for a few minutes. Finally those who escaped injury went to the assistance of the less fortunate and rescued them from the wreck. All of the injured are now in the Cambria hospital.

HAYWARD DID NOT CONFESS.

The Report Sent Out Was Without the Slightest Foundation.

MINNEAPOLIS, Nov. 27.—It was reported here last night and telegraphed extensively throughout the country that Harry Hayward had made a confession. The facts are, however, that a detective by the name of Quinlan is supposed to have certain details of the crime that did not come out in the trial, and for speculative purposes he expects to print what he claims to possess in book form. An abstract of this was published last evening by an evening paper as a confession. The facts are, however, that Hayward has not made a confession.

Barge and Tow in Trouble.

This morning a large steam barge appeared off this port having in tow another boat. The seas were heavy and the vessel made poor headway. The tow line parted and both boats rolled badly in the seas and were obliged to run for Milwaukee. The life saving crew watched the vessels carefully but assistance was not necessary.

IN THE GLOVE STORE.

STUDYING CHARACTER AT THE FITTER'S COUNTER.

Some Curious Outcroppings of Human Nature—What the Hand Reveals and the Manner of Closing It—One Authority Says Glove Fitting Is All Nonsense.

Gloves are a detail of apparel which appeals directly to the wearer's sense of fitness and regard for custom, since they cannot be regarded as a necessity except in cold weather, nor yet be legitimately set down in the category of ornament. There is a manifest reason for the wearing of shoes and head coverings, but that the hands should be habited for the ordinary and extraordinary functions of life, whether the occasion be conducted out of doors or indoors, is due solely to deference for long prescribed form and etiquette. Be that as it may, a quarter of an hour at the glove fitter's on any bright morning or afternoon will reveal the time and attention exacted alike from the frivolous and the serious minded in the choosing and adjusting of these indispensable accessories.

On high stools in front of the long counters are arranged the candidates for a good fit, each with an elbow firmly planted before them and a hand extended, either negatively, assertively or submissively, that the high priestess of ceremonies may persuade or enforce a satisfactory equipment.

"That first button nearly always breaks out," lisps an overfat young matron as the saleswoman pauses for a moment in her task of easing the plump, dimpled fingers in a sheath of pearl gray kid.

"I think it will fasten all right," answers the fitter, with an assurance that seems reckless in view of the discrepancy between the amount of flesh and the amount of kid with which to cover it, and she doubles to her task with renewed zeal, the while assuring a blond girl in spectacles that apple green gloves are to be much worn the coming season. An interval more of pulling, persuading and smoothing down, and the crisis has arrived when it will be decided whether or no that innocent looking "first button" will condescend to meet the buttonhole.

The deft handed fitter pauses at this juncture with the glove buttoner poised between her fingers and an expression of countenance which says eloquently, "Now comes the tug of war." The round faced matron has a small hand and an unruly, pudgy wrist enswathed in flesh. It hardly seems likely that she possesses the physical endurance to went that glove buttoned. Women with sweet faces, who lisp, are not generally credited with powers of endurance.

"Perhaps a quarter size larger, say a six, would fit madam better," the saleswoman ventures to suggest, as she notes the doubled over thumb and reddened palm.

"I have never worn anything but 5¾," lisps madam, "and gloves stretch so. Button it and let's see how it looks."

The fiat having thus gone forth, the unyielding buttoner does its work and the obdurate flesh submits. Vastly, the skin of the suckling kid that was sacrificed to make those particular gloves was of tender, stretchable quality, indeed!" Madam surveys the fit with satisfaction, and the glove priestess looks relieved that no disaster has occurred so far, while the onlooker speculates as to how madam is going to turn the first doorknob she comes to, how she is to carry her prayer book, wield her fan, lift her dress or otherwise manipulate her hands while wearing those gloves.

"I can tell the moment I look at a woman's hand," said the glove fitter, when for a brief space the shop was cleared of customers and she had time to chat a little, "whether she will be difficult to please and what kind of disposition she has. I have been trying on gloves in this Fifth avenue shop for three years, and if I don't know something about the business I don't know who does.

"If a customer come in here, rests her arm on the counter, having her hand lightly shut, with the thumb folded in under the fingers, I set her down at once as an unreasonable woman with not an overamount of brains, and I am not often wrong. People with sense and determination of character unconsciously shut the thumb over the fingers when the hand is folded in repose. The woman with the thumb shut under the fingers generally wants the best gloves we have at the cheapest price, and more than likely she discovers some flaw or misfit in the glove after it is on that no one else can see.

"If a girl holds out her hand to be fitted and the fingers tend to bend backward a little and are not overtapering, I credit her with a sweet, sunny temper—one gentle and considerate of others and sure to be pleased with any efforts that are made for her accommodation. People the ends of whose fingers are more square than tapering are likely to be generous and appreciative. They have good taste also and never select ultra fashionable shades and styles. They are almost sure to thank you for your services after you have fitted them, and perhaps during the trying on process will say some bright, pleasant thing that cheers you for a moment and makes the world look brighter.

"The lady with faultless, tapering fingers has good taste, too, but she is all form and conventionality and seldom considerate. 'These people are paid to try on our gloves,' she argues, if she thinks of the matter at all. 'Why should we treat them as other than automatons whose duty it is to try to please?'"

"This matter of trying on gloves is all nonsense, anyway," said another authority on hand coverings, whose shop is frequented by fastidious customers. "An expert fitter can make almost any glove fit the requirements of the occasion, except, of course, one much too small. A glove tried on at home by the wearer, if bought of a trustworthy maker, is sure to be a correct fit. But often I have heard people complain that gloves that fitted them in the shop failed to fit on the next occasion when worn. There is a knack about putting on a glove as well as about anything else. Overlong fingers need not be pulled down quite to the extremity, a very elastic kid need not be stretched to its utmost and a glove not elastic can be persuaded to get on if need be."—New York Tribune.

Lait Virginal.

One often reads, in directions for beautifying oneself, advice about using "lait virginal." This was the preparation which, it is said, kept Ninon de l'Enclos lovely to her seventieth year. It is made of half an ounce of tincture of benzoin, 16 ounces of best rosewater and 10 drops attar of roses. Sponge the wet skin with this after the bath. Adding an equal weight of refined linseed oil, and rubbing neck and arms with it morning and night, is said to produce a plumpness to the thinnest figure.

He Was Derided.

It is not expedient in carrying on conversation with colored persons to use words that are not clearly within the range of their comprehension. An Austin waiter told a Boston man at a hotel that in eastern Texas a white man had married a negro woman.

"Was he not derided?" asked the Bostonian.

"He was, sah. Dey rided him out ob town on a rail."—Texas Siftings.

He Came.



Uncle Rastus (upon hearing loud pounding on his door)—Come in, come in, dome in, sah!



And he did.—New York World.

A Principle at Stake.

A man in a long black coat and baggy kneed trousers stepped up to the weighing clerk's window at the postoffice the other morning and handed in a parcel done up in paper.

"How much will it cost to send that to Milwaukee?" he asked.

"What is it?" inquired the clerk.

"Merchandise."

"Any writing inside?"

"No."

"It will cost you 22 cents," said the clerk after weighing it.

"That's just what I expected," angrily retorted the man. "You knew I could send that package by express for 25 cents and put a letter inside of it, and you knew that if I sent it by mail I'd have to write a letter to go along with it, which would cost 3 cents, so you put the postage on the package at 22 cents in order to bring the whole thing up to 25 cents and make it cost me just as much and no more than to send it by express. When the United States and the express companies get up a trust and play into each other's hands in this way, I think it's time, by George, for the people to"—

"My friend, will you please step side!" said the weighing clerk. "There are several persons behind you waiting to be served."

"Yes, sir," exclaimed the other in a high pitched voice. "I'll stand aside. And I won't buy any stamps either. Not a darned stamp! The United States can't play any gouge game on me. In a week or ten days I expect to go to Milwaukee myself, and I shall take this package along. It'll keep. I don't mind the 25 cents, but it's a matter of principle with me. Whenever I see a trust, I don't care how big it is, I hit it, and I hit it hard."

And he clattered noisily out of the office, grumbling in the same high keyed voice.—Chicago Tribune.

She Didn't Know.

"You are so late."

It was nearly 1 o'clock in the morning, and Mrs. Dimpleton looked reproachfully at her husband, who but a moment before had stealthily entered the house. Dimpleton turned quickly, and putting his hand under his wife's chin lifted her tearful face to his own and then put his arms around her.

"Ah, my dear," he said softly, "do you suppose I have been happy away from you? When I met Winkleton, purely by chance, and he invited me to spend the evening with him, it took a great deal of will power, I can assure you, to accept the invitation. It was only the thought of business and that it really meant more for you in the end that compelled me to. How unhappy I was as we bought the tickets and entered the theater! Your face was constantly before me. How I longed to tear myself away from that brilliant scene and follow the promptings of my heart! I applauded mechanically, my laugh was forced, and then at the supper afterward how miserable I was! I pictured you sitting here alone without me. I"—

"But I wasn't alone," interpolated Mrs. Dimpleton.

"Not alone!" echoed her husband. "Who on earth was with you?"

His wife smiled loftily as she replied:

"No one has been with me, strictly speaking. Only if I had known that you were going to be so late I would have staid at my club half an hour longer."—Truth.

The Betrothal.

She was made over, it is true, but nobody would have thought her anything but a new woman.

It was Boston, 10:15 o'clock and very still.

"Can you learn," she faltered, directing a burning look into the shrinking eyes of the youth, "to love Ibsen?"

"Yes," he whispered bravely.—Detroit Tribune.

Naturally Resented.

Miss Homewood—You ought to have heard what Mr. Van Braam said about you.

Miss Point Breeze—Tell me what he said.

"He said you talked like sixty."

"The horrid thing! Why, I'm not 20 yet!"—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

A Heartless Parent.

Miss Billion—Papa says we can't be married until you are able to support me.

Adorer—Great Scott! Does he want his only daughter to die an old maid?—New York Weekly.

Vermont's Volcano.

People who live in the vicinity of Gassetts are all familiar with the story. The region is peculiar geographically, and one who examined it even slightly would not feel surprised to hear that an earthquake swallowed it or a volcano had poured forth sufficient lava to bury it. The hills about Gassetts are continuations of Hawk mountain, which originates in Weathersfield and extends somewhat southwesterly into Chester. At Gassetts it is broken and gashed by gulfs and chasms, evidently left by violent convulsions ages ago. A stone has been found which experts declare to be of volcanic origin. There is some question as to whether in the present age there has ever been any disturbance, most of the stories to that effect originating from some one seeing a burning brush heap. Geographically, however, it is one of the most interesting spots in the state.—Burlington Free Press.

The Genuine Article.

Guest—Do you keep champagne?

Landlord—Yes; the genuine article at 4 marks a bottle.

Guest—Why, that can't be genuine?

Landlord—Besides we have some still more genuine at 6 marks, and, lastly, some supergenuine such as you won't get in the province of Champagne itself. We sell that at 10 marks a bottle. Which will you take?—Humoristische Blatter.

Akin.

"Do you think that marriage is a failure, Mr. Askin?" said Miss Elder to a young man whom she knew to be engaged.

"I haven't got that far yet," was the frank reply, "but I'm pretty well convinced that courtship is bankruptcy."—London Tit-Bits.

A LITTLE LECTURE ON WOMEN.

One of Bret Harte's Characters Describes the Contrariety of the Sex.

In a previous chronicle which dealt with the exploits of Chu Chu, a Californian mustang, I gave some space to the accomplishments of Enriquez Saltillo, who assisted me in training her, and who was also brother to Consuelo Saltillo, the young lady to whom I had freely given both the mustang and my youthful affections. I consider it a proof of the superiority of masculine friendship that neither the subsequent desertion of the mustang or the young lady ever made the slightest difference to Enriquez or me in our exalted amity. To a wondering doubt as to what I ever could possibly have seen in his sister to admire he joined a tolerant skepticism of the whole sex. This he was wont to express in that marvelous combination of Spanish precision and Californian slang for which he was justly famous.

"As to thees women and their little game," he would say, "believe me, my friend, your old Uncle Tirry is not in it. No; he will ever take a back seat when lofe is around. For why? Regard me here! If she is a horse, you shall say, 'She will buck jump,' 'She will ess-shy,' 'She will not arrive,' 'She will arrive too quick.' But if it is thees women, where are you? For when you shall say, 'She will ess-shy,' look you, she will walk straight, or she will remain tranquil when you think she buck jump, or else she will arrive, and, look you, you will not. You shall get left. It is ever so. My father and the brother of my father have both make court to my mother when she was but a senorita. My father think she have lofe his brother more. So he say to her: 'It is oneof! Tranquilize yourself. I will go. I will efface myself. Adios! Shake hands. Ta-ta! So long! See you again in the fall.' And what make my mother? Regard me! She marry my father on the instant! Of thees women, believe me, Pancho, you shall know nothing. Not even if they shall make you the son of your father or his nephew."—From "The Devotion of Enriquez," by Bret Harte, in Century.

ROMANCE OF A WEDDING RING.

Lost For Many Years and Restored on the Golden Wedding.

The fourth year of my residence at the palace was marked by a family event—the "golden wedding," or fiftieth anniversary of the marriage of the Comte and Comtesse de Tascher de la Pagerie, which was celebrated at Baden-Baden in the presence of all their children and grandchildren.

A curious circumstance occurred on this occasion which is worthy of mention. The (Princess) Comtesse de Tascher had lost, many years before, her wedding ring, to her great distress, and it had never been found. Shortly before the festivities of the golden wedding the Duchess of Hamilton, on looking over the jewels left by her mother, the Grand Duchess of Baden, whose death had occurred during the preceding winter, found a small packet labeled: "The wedding ring of Amelie von der Leyen, sold by a Jew peddler as having belonged to the Empress Josephine. To be returned." It was evident that the grand duchess, who was the most forgetful of women, had put this away carefully and entirely forgotten it. The Duchess of Hamilton, seeing the inscription engraved inside, "Louis de Tascher de la Pagerie—Amelie von der Leyen," with the date of their marriage, sent it to the count with the above explanation. He kept the matter secret till the "golden wedding," when the ring which had been lost for so long was again placed on the finger of the Princess Amelie von der Leyen on the fiftieth anniversary of the marriage which had taken place under the sad circumstances already related.—"Life In the Tuileries Under the Second Empire," by Anna L. Bicknell, in Century.

Persian Carpets.

Persian carpets, of course, are still, as they have always been, superior in beauty and durability to all others, but their expensiveness disqualifies them from competition with Indian, Turkish and British fabrics and places them in the category of those exceptionally costly "articles de luxe" in the possession of which only the very wealthy may rightfully indulge themselves. A few years ago, at the sale of the Goupil collection in Paris, the equivalent in French currency of $6,000 was paid for one square of "old Persian" measuring 7 feet by 8, and several others of small size were eagerly snapped up at from $2,500 to $4,000 apiece. For an exemplification of their lasting capacities we may quote Sir Murdoch Smith, who states that the floor of the principal pavilion of the Chehel Situn palace at Ispahan is covered with a superb carpet, still in fine condition, which has been in continuous use for 300 years—that is, ever since the time of Shah Abbas, who reigned toward the close of the sixteenth century. Even at the present day in Persia itself as much as $1,000 is often asked and paid for a small carpet.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

We are ruined not by what we really want, but by what we think we do. Therefore, never go abroad in search of your wants; for if they be real wants they will come in search of you.—Colton.

Not to Blame.

A little Cincinnati girl was at the seashore during the summer with her parents and was very fond of putting on her bathing suit and going into the water along the beach. She was cautioned about the danger of going near the water alone, and though she was often dressed in her suit and allowed to play among the sand she was forbidden to venture in the water, even to wade. One day she was playing on the beach, and forgetting the motherly injunction, she waded out ankle deep in the lapping waves. She met her mother's reproof later with a disturbed countenance, but had no excuse to offer.

"What made you wade into the water?" asked the mother, "when I had told you not to do so?"

"Oh, the devil made me, mamma," was the reply.

"Yes," pursued her mother, "but why didn't you say to him, 'Get thee behind me, satan?'"

"I did mamma, I did," and the tears began to gather in the little eyes, "and, mamma, he just got behind me and pushed me right in."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Why He Know She Was Pretty.

The man with the V shaped nose tilted his plate to get the last struggling remnant of soup.

"Our new lady boarder is pretty," he observed confidently.

"Indeed!" smirked the man with the barbed wire beard, glancing pleasantly at his own reflection in the gravy dish. "What makes you think so, since we haven't had the pleasure of seeing her as yet?"

"Well"—

The man with the V shaped nose tucked his napkin carefully around his collar bone.

—"I noticed as I came down stairs that a heavy mat has been placed on the floor in front of her mirror."

At this juncture the door leading from the kitchen opened and day before yesterday's roast beef came in with the servant to make another Patti farewell tour.

This time it took the form of a stew.—New York World.

An Author's Transports.

Morton McMichael III once wrote a book. It was called "A Landlubber's Log," and related the author's experience on a trip around the world in a sailing vessel. It was published in very nice form, but the public did not clamor for it. That must have been ten years ago, and he might have forgotten all about his youthful effort had it not been for a friend who bought a copy. This chap heard in a casual way that McMichael was the author of a book, and immediately repaired to the publisher's and procured his copy. Then he called on the author, and, shoving the book under his nose, exclaimed:

"See here, Mac! I've got a copy of your book, and I want you to write your autograph on the title page."

McMichael seemed dazed. "Where did you get this?" he gasped.

"Why, I bought it, of course," was the reply.

"Bought it! Do you mean you paid for it—real money?"

"Certainly."

The author of "A Landlubber's Log" seized a pen as though the whole thing was a dream and might vanish, and hastily wrote: "To my first and only spot cash purchaser. God bless you! Morton McMichael III."—Philadelphia Record.

Out of the Mouths of Babes.

The spark of genius shows itself early in life, and my friend in Woburn has a little girl just beginning her career at school who already exhibits sublime flights of intellect. One blustering, lowering day last week the teacher asked the school children to write their impressions of the weather. The little tots struggled for some time with their imaginations, and in many cases the result was all.

But not so with my friend's bright little daughter. She sat near the window and watched the falling leaves dashed hither and thither by the fickle autumnal breezes. Then she was seen to write something upon her slate, and when the teacher approached, the child triumphantly exhibited this brief but wise composition:

"The world is full of wind."—Boston Globe.

The Outdoor Girl.

What if the merry maiden goes a-riding on the wheel
And wears a graceful costume that is short above the heel?
Can any one gainsay it that though changed in mode of dress
She's of the gender feminine and not a whit the less?
And if she dons the bloomer or the knickerbocker clothes
Is not her person just as sweet as any blooming rose?

What if the college maiden rows a shell or sculls with oars
Or takes a goal in football field or bowls upon the floors?
Is she any less a woman if her skin is very brown
Than when she trailed her skirts in mud and wore a high necked gown?
And if she boxes out her foe or fences like a man
Lacks she any fascination, whate'er her scheme or plan?

So far as all experience of men with women goes,
For every ten of marriages nine are chock full of woes.
The very latest woman, with her muscle, brains or pluck,
May bring new joys to wedded life and give us better luck.

Of one thing I am certain from the widest range of view—
Old fashioned types must stand aside and make way for the new.
Thank heaven for the change that's come and fascinating fads.
For are the merry outdoor girl who emulates the lads.

—William H. Ballou.

She Reassured Him.

"Do you know, Miss Wudleigh, I'm dweadfully afwaid of sickness, don't you know?"

"Indeed?"

"Fwightfully!"

"Don't worry; you're really too old for cholera infantum!"

Just His Luck.

"There's no doubt that Jones killed himself?"

"None whatever."

"What caused him to do it?"

"He got a divorce from his wife on Tuesday and on Thursday she fell heir to $450,000!"—Chicago Record.

Experienced.

Senior Partner—I told Penwiper he could be gone on his wedding trip a month.

Junior Partner—But how can we spare him that length of time?

Senior Partner—Don't worry. He'll be

Humiliation.

"It's more'n self respeck kin bear," said Meandering Mike. "I've got er mighty good notion ter quit de business."

"An work?"

"Dere's no tellin what human nater'll do w'en its desp'irt. I feel ez if de las' straw hed been piled on de camel's back."

"Hev ye ben refused cold vittles agin?"

"Right erlong. An de women dat rides bicycles is offerin me deir cast off clothes."—Washington Star.

GOT THINGS MIXED.

Dr. Holmes and the Woman Who Had Not Read the Autocrat.

"I remember once in my experience," remarked a literary young woman, "of taking several ladies to call on the late Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes when I was in school in Boston. I had known the Holmeses since childhood and went there pretty much as I pleased and often took friends of mine with me to see the good doctor. On this occasion one of the ladies was a young married woman who had never read any of Dr. Holmes' books, and she insisted that I coach her a bit, so that she would not make any mistakes. I told her several titles and dwelt especially upon the 'Autocrat of the Breakfast Table,' because that was my favorite. She was an intelligent person and was a rapid learner, so that when we started out I felt perfectly sure that she would do me credit. Well, everything went swimmingly along, and she wisely kept silent on the book question, except to second the compliments of those of us who were conversant with the doctor's books—that is, swimmingly until just as we were leaving. Then she seemed to think she ought to say something, and she did. I was listening, as it happened, for I had grown a little careless and had thought she wasn't going to try herself.

"'Oh, doctor,' she said in a little burst of enthusiasm, 'I want to tell you how much I have enjoyed your books, and particularly the "Autograph of the Breakfast Table."'

"Well, I thought I should drop right through the floor, and I kind of gasped and waited to see what the doctor would do, but my alarm was needless. He simply smiled into her face and in his kindliest manner thanked her and said that many people thought the 'Autograph' was the best thing he had ever done. Think of that," concluded the young woman. "He even said 'Autograph' as she had said it, and she never knew the difference until we got outside, and then if she didn't know the difference I don't think I ever showed anybody there was any difference in anything."—Washington Star.

Oiled Brick and Sandstone.

Experiments made to ascertain the length of time that brick and sandstone are rendered waterproof or protected by oiling show some valuable results. The oils used were linseed oil, boiled linseed and the crude mineral oil known as "blue oil," and the exposure was on a roof fairly exposed to the sun and weather, the bricks being good, sound, machine made. It is stated that the amount of oil and water taken up by the sandstone was very much less than that absorbed by the bricks, although the area of the sandstone cubes was much the greater. Equal amounts of the raw and boiled oils were absorbed. The blue oil, however, was taken up in much greater quantity by both bricks and sandstone, but by the end of 12 months the whole of the 13¾ ounces of blue oil had apparently evaporated, and the bricks had returned to their original state, but those treated with raw and boiled oils were unchanged. Finally it was seen that the sandstone cubes treated with raw and boiled oils returned to their original weights, but not appearing to have lost the good effects of the oils, being practically impervious.—New York Sun.

The Tables Turned.

"Shall you keep a latchkey, my dear?" asked Mr. Newlywed of his up to date wife.

"Certainly not. You men are so fond of late hours I shall expect you to sit up and let me in."—Detroit Free Press.

A Pretty Figure.

"Is she very lovely?"

"Ah! I can give you no idea how very lovely, except that it is between $2,000,000 and $3,000,000."—Detroit Tribune.

A sycophant was once a person who watched the frontiers of Attica to see that no figs were brought in or carried out without the payment of the proper duty.

JEWELRY CONCEITS.

Watch chains of colored enamel are migrating here from Paris.

A satisfactory and up to date finger ring is the hoop with three or five stones.

Diamond earrings with pearl drops are included among the new things of the season.

Since the Duchess of York set the fashion the bracelet has become a favorite betrothal gift among Anglomaniacs.

Turquoises of an oval, round or triangular shape are introduced into the arrangement of bracelets of clear yet elaborate design.

A pretty watch to wear as a badge has the appearance of a pansy. It is of enamel, the flower showing on either side of the case, the dial being inside.

Bracelets consisting of one or several rows of precious stones with or without facets, lightly set or mounted with gold daintily chased, are much worn.

Earrings are in again, not only the single stones, but the long drops of our grandmothers. These latter are being made abroad in emeralds, with diamond tops, often intermingled with pearls.—Jewelers' Circular.

Making Sure.

Housekeeper—The potatoes today were so salty we could not touch them.

New Girl—Well, mum, it was this way: After they got to cookin I couldn't remember whether they was salted or not, so I put in a double quantity to make sure.—New York Weekly.

A Departure.

"Yes, sir," said Farmer Corntossel, "we're goin to have a genuine novelty in our township next year."

"What will it be?"

"We're goin ter hev a county fair without any Midway plizzance into it."—Washington Star.

Her Right Hand Man.

Mrs. Witherby—What a great old Mr. Van Wicket must have been at your reception!

Mrs. Von Blumer—Indeed he was.

Mrs. Witherby—I understand that he introduced you to most of our guests

Had the Advantage of Him.

Penman—Is a outrageous the way Kunnifus ridicules my writings.

Amicus—Turn about is fair play. If he laughs at your writings, why don't you get your revenge by laughing at his?

Penman—That's just where he has the advantage of me. He only writes humorous stuff, confound him!—Boston Transcript.

Size of the Human Head.

A recent article in The Tribune Medicale of Paris gives some interesting facts relative to the size of the human head. It is still a disputed question whether there is a relation between the volume of the cranium and the development of the intellect, although these facts seem to point to that conclusion. Cuvier, Byron and the first Napoleon required larger hats than the average man, and their head covering, says a contemporary, would probably come down on the nose of an inmate of the Earlswood asylum. Bismarck (as also did Moltke) measures more round the crown than the Emperor William.

Inferior races have heads smaller than Europeans, the heads of negroes, Red Indians and the Cochin Chinese being particularly small, although, by way of compensation, they are particularly hard. Women have small heads; but, as has been hinted, a deal of mischief is sometimes packed in them. Men in the south have smaller heads than those in the north, mountaineers than denizens of the plains, artisans than artists. The heads of peasants grow, says the writer of the article, when their owners come to reside in towns. The head increases in volume with the ordinary mortal until the age of 45; with ecclesiastics it comes to a standstill at 25.

A Lizard One Hundred Feet Long.

One must stretch his fancy almost to the breaking point to imagine a lizard 100 feet in length, but that such creatures formerly existed in various parts of the United States there is not the least doubt. The remains of such enormous reptiles have been found in Colorado, Arizona, Oregon, Montana, South Dakota, Maryland, Virginia and the two Carolinas. They belonged to a family of extinct reptiles known to the geologists as dinosaurs, and the remains found in the marl beds of the last four states mentioned above prove that the western varieties were much the larger. Professor O. C. Marsh of Yale college found dinosaur remains in Colorado from which he restored a skeleton upward of 125 feet in length. The largest found in the eastern marl beds was less than 50 feet in length.—St. Louis Republic.

Webster's Errand.

It is remembered of the late Mr. Houghton that he was wont to tell a characteristic story of Noah Webster. Houghton was a boy in a printer's shop when an odd looking old gentleman came in one day to make him promise that he would always set up the word "center," not "centre." The dictionary man is said to have traversed New England on this errand to printers.

Linguistic Ability.

Jinks—My wife speaks four languages.

Hinks—Mine only finds time to speak one.—Detroit Free Press.

The Elder.

One of the handsomest of all our native shrubs is the elder, Sambucus canadensis, its glossy, pinnate leaves and great, flat cymes of creamy white, fragrant flowers, making it a very desirable addition to the list of those that should be cultivated. A basket of elder flowers and roses is truly "a thing of beauty" that will be "a joy forever" in the memory.

HOWE'S HOMILIES.

By the time a man is ready to die he is fit to live.

Men overdo wickedness, and women overdo innocence.

Parents realize how well off their children are; the children never do.

If you want to feel kindly toward the world, do not give any one a chance to rob you.

There are mighty few people willing to leave the punishment of a sinner to the Lord.

Women are always willing to put members of their own family out to avoid being impolite to strangers.—Atchison Globe.

Scientific Item.

"My wife," he remarked, "has made a very important discovery."

"Indeed," I said, "what is it?"

"A new substance that is apparently indestructible."

I recalled the fact that his wife had been a professor of natural sciences prior to her marriage and inquired if she had been long at work upon the invention.

"No," he replied, "and it came about quite by accident. She was trying to make a sponge cake."—Chicago Times-Herald.

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An Early Prediction.

Looking to the issues which are likely to dominate a year hence, we regard Harrison as much the most likely nominee of the Republicans for the presidency in 1896, unless a dark horse like Governor Hastings shall win in the scramble.—Philadelphia Times.

He Was Wrong.

Adolphus (in Miss Emily's private sitting room)—Emily, I cannot find expression for the feelings which agitate my heart—I love you! (Dropping on his knees.) Behold me lying here in the dust before you!

Emily—Beg your pardon, Adolphus. That is an insult. I dusted everything myself only ten minutes ago!—Tit-Bits.

Striking.

"Oh, yes," rejoined the traveler, "I have been struck by your scenery all right enough—about 14 or 15 times. Yes."

Nevertheless he mounted yet again his wheel and pushed bravely forward. —Detroit Tribune.

In It.

"Now I have put my foot in it," she faltered.

Tears started to her eyes.

"Yes."

Tears started to her eyes, for it was a 2C while her foot was at least a 4B.—Detroit Free Press.

Many common people of England believe that the guinea pig has no ears. Its ears are very small and lie very close to the head.

Weak Link In the Chain.

Briggs—Did you ever think of the amounts of debts $1 might pay in a day? For example, I owe you $1, you owe Wickwire $1, Wickwire owes Mudge $1, and Mudge owes me $1. That is $4. Well, I pay you, you pay Wickwire, Wickwire pays Mudge, and Mudge pays me—

Briggs—Hold on there. It is evident you don't know Mudge.—Indianapolis Journal.

Not Amenable.



Parish Minister—Do you know it is an awful sin catching fish on the Sabbath?

Boy—Who's a-catching fish? We 'aven't 'ad a bite all day.—Sketch.

The New Girl.

There was a young lady of Troy
Whose life was a mission of joy.
She was fair as a flower,
And grace was her dower,
And to court her was pleasant employ.

But now there's a change taken place.
Rive not o'er her maidenly grace,
For true are the rumors
That she has donned bloomers,
Which she wears with no blush on her face.

Alas, for this maiden of Troy,
That she should her chances destroy,
For do you suppose
That a man would propose
To a girl who looks more like a boy?

A Half Dozen Epitaphs.

On a retired sea captain in the cemetery at Manchester-by-the-Sea:

Through Boreas' blast
And Neptune's wave
I anchor here at last.

Another:

Current Fun.

Briggs—Been a great day for earthquake liars, hasn't it?

Braggs—It has. But I think Watts is entitled to the cake. He says the shock actually waked his cook in time for breakfast.—Indianapolis Journal.

Old Lady—Didn't I tell you never to come here again?

Up to Date Tramp—I hope you will pardon me, madam, but it is the fault of my secretary. He has neglected to strike your name from my calling list.—Tit-Bits.

The interested young man witnessed the performance with undisguised admiration.

"By gum," he exclaimed, "that's Chicago all over! There ain't another town in the United States where they'd go to all that trouble to show a stranger what they can do!"—Chicago Tribune.

As Belinda Trips the Stair.

In her cool, dim lighted parlor—
Many thoughts come to me there
While I wait to hear the music
As Belinda trips the stair.

I have come with bold intention
Her displeasure I will dare,
But my coward heart beats faster
As Belinda trips the stair.

I can hear her gentle footfall,
Hear the swish of raiment there,
Coming to me nearer, nearer,
As Belinda trips the stair.

From her step I try to reason.
Does she not or does she care?
All I know is joy is coming
As Belinda trips the stair. —Life.

One Thing Necessary.

Beggar—Please, mister, won't you give 10 cents to a starving man?

Old Gentleman—Certainly, I'll give him $1.

Beggar—Thank you, sir—oh, thank you—

Old Gentleman—Well, now, where is your man?—Chicago Record.

Marine Information.

"Do you ever catch any whales, captain?" asked the fair passenger on the ocean liner.

"Often, ma'am," answered the dignified captain.

"How very wonderful! Please tell me how you catch them?"

"We drop a few of the old salts on their tails, ma'am."—Chicago Tribune.

Those only who live with a man can write his life with any genuine exactness and discrimination, and few people who have lived with a man know what to remark about him.—Johnson.

Buckboards of Northern Maine.

The buckboards of northern Maine are strange looking vehicles and resemble closely the accepted pictures of Noah's ark. They are altogether unlike the buckboards of the Adirondacks. The body is made of long, narrow boards and upon this is fastened a round bellied top, very much like the old fashioned sedan chair. Usually there is a decoration of faded streaks of blue paint, which add to its quaintness and ancient appearance. The cover is usually of canvas or rubber from which most of the color has faded. These buckboards do not look at all strong or steady, but they are used on the roughest roads and traverse ditches, rocks and stumps with impunity. They are very comfortable and easy to ride in, and it is remarkable how much can be packed away in them. Probably no other vehicle could stand an equal strain or give equal comfort on some of the wood trails on which they are used.—New York Sun.

Danger.

First Tramp—It makes me nervous to sleep in one of dese lodgin houses. Supposin a fire wuz to break out in de night?

Second Tramp—Dat's so. Dem firemen would turn a hose on yer in a minute!—Truth.

FROM WALL STREET TO NEWGATE.

By AUSTIN BIDWELL.

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if successful, the detectives were to receive 25 per cent between them. Our plan required James to play an important part, and although no confederacy could be fixed on him, yet he would hardly escape questioning and a very considerable degree of suspicion, so much so that it probably would put an end to any lingering remnants of character he had on hand or in stock. But he was tired of America and determined to go to Paris with his share of the plunder. Our visits to James had always been in his private office, and his clerks had never seen either of us or Brea.

Our plan was to make use of James' office in a way that will appear later. As related, he was suspected by his profession, but the general public thought him a very great man. He had appeared as (volunteer) counsel in two or three murder cases and had delivered powerful addresses which had attracted considerable notice in the papers.

One day, soon after our plan was matured, Brea went to Philadelphia, and by a mixture of audacity and finesse procured from Jay Cooke himself (the parent house of the New York firm of Jay Cooke & Co. was in Philadelphia) a letter of introduction to the manager of the New York firm. He wanted the letter ostensibly in order to consult the manager about certain investments which he, as executor of an estate, desired to make for his wards.

As the transaction was one of considerable magnitude there would be large commissions paid, and with the grand send off of a letter from Jay Cooke to his subordinate in New York the speculation opened well—so well that we at once decided what we would do with the money when we got it—a case in point for the old proverb. We had ascertained the name of a Newark manufacturer who had recently failed in business. I will call him Newman. On the morning after his return from Philadelphia Brea presented himself at James' office, it being arranged that James should be out, so Brea told the clerk that his name was Newman; that he had lately failed in business and intended to employ Mr. James to put him through the bankruptcy court. The clerk told him to come again at 12 and he would find Mr. James in.

At 12 he came. The clerk introduced him. James kept the clerk conveniently near that he could hear the conversation. Brea, as Newman, told James he had used in his business $240,000 belonging to his wife and her mother, and that in scheduling his assets he proposed to use enough to make those amounts good, intending to conceal the fact from his creditors. He determined to invest the amount in bonds—so ran his story—and was going to deposit the money in the bank that very afternoon, at the same time producing his letter of introduction from Jay Cooke, all of this, of course, being for the eye and ear of the clerk, who might be required as a witness of his employer's good faith.

Brea Newman also paid James in presence of the clerk a retaining fee of $250, which was privately returned. James banked in Jersey City, and when Newman said, "Introduce me at your bank, as I want a small credit handy," James said, "My bank is in Jersey City."

The clerk's brother was paying teller at the Chemical bank, and, as was expected, he at once spoke up, saying, "Let me introduce Mr. Newman in the Chemical bank." So down went Newman and the clerk, and in ten minutes our man had the Chemical bank checkbook in his pocket and $5,000 to his credit in the bank. The same afternoon he presented his letter of introduction at Jay Cooke & Co.'s and was cordially received. He of course told a totally different story there. In this case a relative lately deceased had left him an estate of great value. He was, he said, realizing on his real estate and buying bonds as fast as his money came in, and he wanted to invest a million in various railway bonds. At present he had $240,000 on hand, which he wanted to invest in government bonds. He then left for the time being, leaving a good impression, which his refined manner and appearance confirmed.

So far all was well—that is, all was well from our point of view. The next two or three days Brea paid several visits to the Chemical bank, getting small checks for $500 and $1,000 certified, and now had his account drawn down to $1,000. The day before he had called on Jay Cooke & Co. and told them he would take $240,000 in seven thirties, "Beaver" bonds, and that he would call the next day and pay for them. At the same time he got them to give him a pro forma bill for them.

The eventful day had come, and James, to get his head clerk out of the way, sent him to the admiralty court to take notes of the evidence in a case going on there.

At 10 o'clock Brea sent a messenger with a note to the bankers, requesting them to send the bonds to Edwin James' office, and he would pay for them on delivery. He could not come himself, as he was in consultation with the executors of the estate.

In the meantime a check for the full value of the bonds, $240,000, had been made out. It was drawn on the Chemical bank and was, in fact, similar to those always given between bankers on bond transactions.

Brea had drawn his own check for $250, and had it in his hatband along with the $240,000 dummy check. The plan is palpable enough. When the messenger brought the bonds, Brea, or Newman, was going to say: "All right, I have the check here. Bring the bonds, and we will go to the Chemical bank and get them to certify my check."

The night before the expected coup we met James for a final full dress rehearsal for the morrow, and after everything was settled adjourned to the uptown Delmonico's for supper. It so happened that Detective George Elder was there. He had some acquaintance with me, but the rest of the party were strangers. I did not see him at the time, but it would seem he was curious, even suspicious, from some scraps of conversation he overheard. However, neither his curiosity nor suspicion would have been of any consequence or concern to us had it not been that in going out Brea left on the table with some papers the memorandum or pro forma bill of the bonds given him the day before by the bankers. Strangely enough, the body of the bill alone was intact. The heading bearing the name of the firm and purchaser had been torn off and destroyed.

Elder picked it up, and having some vague suspicions of a plot somewhere he determined to go around among the hundred or more bankers and brokers in and around Wall street and investigate quietly, without making any report to his superiors, his immediate superior being of course our honest friend, the worthy chief of the detective force, who was anxiously looking for his percentage of the deal. The whole force was split up into cliques, each intensely jealous of every other, each with its own stamping grounds, and each strictly protecting his own preserves.

At 9:30 the next morning Elder started around, carrying the fragment of the memorandum he had picked up from bank to bank and from one broker to the other. He had spent over an hour making inquiries and walked into Jay Cooke & Co.'s office just as the messenger was leaving with the bonds for James' office. Fifteen minutes more, and the game was ours. Elder produced the memorandum, and they at once recognized it as their own. Elder asked them if they knew their man and were sure it was all right.

They said it was perfectly right, that Mr. "Newman" had been introduced by the head of the firm in Philadelphia and was also a client of Edwin James, but then it was strange the bill should be mutilated. Elder averred his belief that a fraud was intended and suggested that he and the manager should accompany the messenger with the bonds. This alarmed the manager, and he directed Elder and the messenger to await his return. Seizing his hat, he started for James' office to investigate. James was



"I suppose you will pay currency for the bonds?"

there, and Brea, the pseudo Newman, was in the private office with two checks ready, anxiously awaiting the arrival of the messenger with the bonds.

Myself and all the other members of our party were near by, watching and awaiting developments. The manager, considerably perturbed, entered the office, and James saw at once the business was a failure, for he knew of course that any suspicion as to good faith would be fatal to the success of the plot. Brea, hearing the voices and supposing it was the messenger with the bonds, opened the door of the private office and was vexed to see the manager, who, shaking him by the hand, told him the bonds would arrive soon, at the same time saying, "I suppose you will pay currency for the bonds?" To which Brea replied, "I will go to my bank with you now and get my check certified for the amount and give it to you, or leave it until the messenger comes with the bonds."

This offer, along with Brea's coolness, apparently disarmed all suspicions, and he said: "Oh, all right. The messenger will go to the bank with you." He left the office, but stopped in the hall for a moment, then turned and hastily re-entering said, "By the way, Mr. Newman, please draw the currency from the bank and pay the notes to the messenger upon delivery of the bonds."

So the grand coup had failed, ignominiously failed, and through what appeared a trivial accident, but this was fate. More such "accidents" at critical periods will appear before the history is done that changed the whole course of our lives.

The dummy check was still in our hands, and was at once destroyed, so, with nothing to fear, we coolly walked up Broadway.

CHAPTER IV

The Eastward Ho was a hint or a project we had frequently talked over as a possible speculation. Here we see how men are led on step by step from bad to worse when once they set out on the Primrose Way.

We resolved to tell Irving in a general way that we were going to Europe to make some money and would pay him and his two fellows their percentage. Then we could apparently work with impunity, for of course if we committed a forgery in Europe and were recognized as Americans—as probably we would be—the foreign police would report the case to the New York police—that is, to Irving.

Edwin James and Brea had dropped out of our lives for good, but as my readers will be curious to know of their fate in after times I will relate it in this chapter.

The $5,000 we gave James eased up matters for a time. Practice he had none, but managed to hold on in the hope of realizing on the Brea will matter, but getting deeper and deeper in debt. Brea helped him all he could, as his presence was essential if the old lady departed and the forged will was produced. One night, four years later, Brea's mother-in-law had a more than usually furious outbreak of temper and fell to beating the three daughters still living with her. Before it was over she had attacked and seriously injured the eldest, and then flew to her room in a passion. Not appearing at breakfast the next morning her daughter went to her room, but she was not there and the bed was undisturbed. Going to the room that served for office and library, they found the door as usual locked. Bursting it open the poor old maids found their mother huddled in a corner of the room dead.

The genuine will was destroyed, and the family lawyer, James, immediately after the funeral produced and read "the last will and testament" of the dead woman. The four sisters and a host of poor relations were present at the reading. When Sarah, Brea's wife, heard her name read as chief heir of the vast estate, she was stunned, but if she was stunned the rest of the family were paralyzed. Legacies were left to many, small in amount, save in the case of the other three sisters, who were to have a certain tenement and land in Harlem and $3,000 a year for life out of the estate. None of those present thought for a moment of questioning either the genuineness of the will or the validity of the testaments save only a poor relation, a nephew, whose name was down for $500. He was indignant with the old lady and loudly declared that he would not put up with it. The next day he employed a briefless lawyer, one that had wit and brass enough and who had his way to make in the world and was determined to make it.

Without waiting for the will to be probated or having legal authority to do so Brea and his wife, the very day after the funeral, moved into the house and took possession. But before the week was out he had persuaded the three old maids that they would be happier if away from the scene of their parent's death, so he had them installed in their own house at Harlem, he remaining in undisturbed possession, waiting only for the will to be probated in order to take possession of upward of $200,000 in cash and bonds still in the custody of the old lady's bank. He had full possession of the house, and with entire confidence waited to be put in legal possession of all.

But little did he dream that at that moment there was one poor torn sheet of foolscap in the library, casually thrust in a book, lying completely at his mercy to destroy if he could only have known it, which was going to tear all his wealth from his grasp and drive him forth a foiled plotter to become an adventurer and ultimately to perish a miserable outcast.

Brea then attempted negotiations with the attorney. Cautious as he was, he said enough to convince the lawyer that for some reason he did not want the case to come before the courts. Still the attorney was half inclined to join hands with Brea. In the meantime Ezra (this was the name of the man of law) had acquired great power over the sisters, and they all looked to him both as champion and protector. He resolved to be protector to one at least, paying assiduous court to Jane, the youngest. Although past 30, and without education or accomplishments, she was warm hearted and extremely sentimental, and a thrill went through her tender heart when it became evident that Ezra's attention pointed at her. She quickly made him a hero and invested the thin shanked, narrow chested, waspish attorney with a thousand tender attributes, and when, after one month's acquaintance, she found herself alone with him in the poky little parlor, and he asking her to be his wife, her woman's heart overflowed, and telling him she had loved him from the first hour they met she threw herself into his arms, crying she was the happiest and most favored woman in the world. In the midst of the happy lovers' talk she ran to the shelf, took down a book, and opening it revealed a soiled sheet of paper and asked her lover what it was. His love had given him a gift indeed. His trained eye recognized it at once as a draft of a new will in the handwriting of the deceased mother and dated the very night of her death. It was a rough draft, but across the bottom was drawn the bold, masculine signature of the old lady. There were no signatures of witnesses, but Ezra was lawyer enough to know it would stand, and that it revoked all previous wills. Calling in the two elder sisters, he read the will to their amazed ears, and then and there wrote out a full statement as to the circumstance under which it was found. All four attached their signatures to the document, and when Ezra kissed his love a tender good night and went home he hardly felt the paving stones under his feet, for he had carefully tucked away in the inside pocket of his vest, just over his heart, the little soiled piece of paper which told him in unmistakable terms that his fortune was made, and the wedding ceremony once over that it was beyond all chance of change.

Before the discovery of the new will, while it was believed that Mrs. Brea was an heiress and her credit good, she and her husband had made use of the fact, and had incurred debts to a large amount. Brea got his wife to indorse his note for $10,000, and he borrowed that sum from the bankers, but as soon as the true state of the case was known his creditors became clamorous and had him arrested on civil suits. Unable to give bonds, he was locked up in Ludlow Street jail, and there he remained six months, until, acting upon Ezra's advice, the sisters agreed to pay all his debts and give him and his wife $1,000 each if they would live west of Chicago. This they were forced to accept and went to Montana. Brea opened a saloon at Butte City, but he never recovered his spirits again. He became his own best customer, and that of course meant ruin, but what, after all, killed him was the knowledge that he had been for more than a score of days in full possession of that old house and had spent scores of hours alone in the old library and yet had not discovered and destroyed the new will lying there at his mercy.

The sheriff soon sold out his saloon, while his wife eloped with his best friend. Ruined in pocket, health and character, poor old Brea was left bare to every storm that blew. One morning, as the sun was rising over the town, surprising half a dozen belated gamblers in Ned Wright's saloon as they were getting up to leave, they found lying across the threshold the body of a man, ragged, emaciated, forlorn. It was Brea.

As soon as James had read the will he insisted upon having $5,000 from Brea at once, and he got the money. But when that thunderbolt of the new will fell on the two men James sadly recognized that fortune and he would shake hands no more, so far as this world is concerned, and he resolved to chance returning to London before the whole of the $5,000 he had from Brea was gone. To London he went. He lived a few years in extreme poverty, driven to all manner of miserable shifts, and at last died.

This man died who ought to have been buried in Westminster abbey, so adding one more brilliant name to the long line of illustrious lord chancellors from Thomas a Becket and Cardinal Wolsey down, but he, hating his own soul, took the first step in wrongdoing, and instead of resting in the mighty abbey, and bequeathing his dust as a precious legacy to succeeding generations perished forlorn and alone and was buried in a pauper's grave.

We all landed in Liverpool in the highest spirits and at once took the train for London, enjoying the novelty of everything.

Therefore, after completing certain preparations which required skill and considerable business knowledge, we departed to execute this new and of course last shuffle for fortune.

After we saw George off to Paris on the train Mac and I walked up and down the platform outside of the station, star gazing. Mac, with his brilliant scholarship, elegant speech, logical force and fiery enthusiasm, made a most fascinating companion.

The study of mankind is man, the old proverb says; but, like many other proverbs, there is a full measure of unreality in it. It takes a good amount of arrogance and conceit for one to fancy he is going to study and understand men. No man can understand himself, and by no amount of experience or study will he ever come to understand that subtle thing he calls his mind or understand the motives that sway him.

I only wish one of those scientists who study the human mind could have sat in Mac's brain that night, have thought his thoughts and heard his speech, while remaining ignorant of our history and mission. Mac's mind was a storehouse of erudition, his memory a picture gallery whose chambers were gilded and decorated with many a glowing canvas. As a child he was familiar with the Bible, the Old Testament particularly, and, improbable as it seems, was still a diligent student of holy writ.

His mind was completely saturated with Bible imagery, yet there we were with our pockets full of forged documents walking up and down that platform star gazing, while he talked with intelligent enthusiasm of those silver flowers in the darkened sky, of stellar space, how in its infinity it proved the presence of Deity; that with him there was no great and no little; that a thought sweeping across the God given mind of an infant was as wonderful and as much an evidence of power as the millioned arch of radiant suns in the milky way. While speeding through Belgium on our way to the Rhine he continued until the sun shone upon the horizon at times, talking like an inspired prophet of God's purposes to men and of the destiny of our race. It was something to stir one's enthusiasm to see his sublime faith in the mighty destiny of man, and to listen to him tell of the dignity and grace of every human soul and his sure faith that all would be garnered in the mighty plains of heaven, and he meant and felt it all. Yes, meant all he said, believed all he said, believed that he himself was a potent factor in the divine economy, and furthermore believed it behooved every man to do all things, to be all things good and true, yet on this Sunday morning we were fast speeding to the scene of our contemplated schemes, and with light hearts looked forward to a speedy return to London, fairly well laden with plunder.

We talked the whole night through, or rather Mac talked and I listened, and it was a treat to be a listener, he being the speaker.

A period was put to his oration by the train stopping at Luxembourg, we being summoned to breakfast.

On resuming our journey we took a nap, and when we awoke we found ourselves nearing the Rhine. About noon we arrived at Cologne, and going to Uhlrich platz drank a bottle of tokay in a famous wine cellar there; then, hurrying back to the station, we traveled across the sandy plain that stretches from near the Prussian border to the capital. We arrived soon after dark, and Mac went at once to the Hotel Lion de Paris and registered. I waited across the street in the shadow of the Empress palace. Mac soon came out, and we went to dine in a large cafe. We enjoyed the novelty of the scene and were never tired of marveling over the all predominant militarism—soldiers everywhere, all with good lungs and loud voices. We spent the evening seeing the town. At midnight we parted to meet and breakfast together at the cafe at 8. I then went to an obscure hotel and soon was in the land of dreams. In the morning I awoke with an anxious feeling and found myself wishing it were night. At 8, the appointed time, I met Mac. He may possibly have felt some anxiety. If so, it was invisible.

When an honest man makes a mistake, he has not only sympathy, but can always pick himself up again. With a rogue a mistake may easily be and almost always is fatal. So, too, with us. We feared the unseen and the unexpected. Above all, our imagination magnified the danger, while tormenting us with needless fears. In Germany the banks open at 9 o'clock, and we knew they would receive soon after 8 the letter we had deposited in the mail in London. We decided that it would be best for Mac to enter the bankers' at five minutes after 9. We had discovered the night before the location of the firm. During breakfast Mac went carefully through his pockets, taking out every scrap of paper and turning everything over to me; then, taking out from among the others in our bag the letters of credit and introduction, we made our last scrutiny of them.

So, with the documents in his pocket and giving me a smile, out he went, and I followed after, keeping him in sight, and very anxious I was. We were on Unter den Linden. Walking one square and turning to the left half a block away were the bankers—Hebrew, by the way. I saw Mac saunter up the steps and disappear from view. Outside of America money transactions are carried on with the utmost deliberation—to an American with exasperating slowness. I thought it possible he might remain there for a whole half hour, and a long half hour it would be to me. In order to have my anxiety shortened by even a half minute we had arranged that when he came out if he had the money he was to stroke his beard as a signal. If it was all right, but delayed, he was to put his handkerchief to his face, but if everything was wrong he was to clasp his hands across his breast for a moment.

In that event I was to keep a lookout to see if he was followed. If so, I was to give him a signal, when he would go straight to his hotel, in passing through would dispose of his tall hat and put on the soft hat he had in his pocket, then pass out the back entrance and hasten to a certain hatshop, where I would meet him, and take a cab to a little town six miles away, called Juterbogk, where all trains going south, west and east stopped. While driving out we would settle on some plan. But this emergency did not arise. I had stationed myself in a little shop across the street, and from that vantage ground was watching for Mac's reappearance, and just as I had settled myself for a weary watch out he came, smiling and stroking his beard. A moment's glance satisfied me he was not followed. I hastened after, and coming up with him as he turned the corner he merely said £2,600 ($13,000). It seemed too good to be true, and I said, "I don't believe you."

He replied, "It is all right, my boy; here it is," at the same time thrusting a big package of guldon notes into my hand. We instantly separated, I hastening to different but nearby brokers' offices, buying for nearly the full amount French bank notes and gold. We went straight to the hatter's and bought one of those broad brimmed German student hats, which, when he had placed it on his head, put on a pair of spectacles and parted his flowing beard in the middle, made such a transformation in his appearance that I myself would have passed him unrecognized. In the meantime I had picked out a cab driver, a stupid looking, conservative appearing old fellow and engaged him to drive "mich und meinen freund nach Juterbogk." So we entered the cab, an open one horse affair, and started for that town. Our next objective point was Munich, but as the train did not leave until noon we preferred to spend the time in a pleasant drive and at the same time make assurance doubly sure. Around Berlin the country is flat and uninteresting. Our driver was a crabbed old fellow, but we managed to extract some amusement out of him.



They found lying across the threshold the body of a man.

What pleased us greatly was to see him from time to time take out from under his seat a loaf of black, dry bread and cut off a slice for himself and one for his horse, and then, seeing we were in no hurry, he would get down, and walking beside the horse would feed him and himself at the same time. When we arrived at Juterbogk, we had an hour to spare, so we drove to an inn, and ordering a bottle of Hochheimer for ourselves and beer and pretzels for our driver we passed the time pleasantly. In the meantime we had touched a match to the letter of credit, and at traintime we went by separate routes to the depot. Each purchased his own ticket. To Nuremberg mine was, his to some nearby city, and at 12:30 we boarded the train and were off for Munich and more profit there on the morrow.

Tuesday morning at 7 we met at a restaurant, as agreed, and soon had over again our Berlin experience, but the amount we obtained here was only 12,000 gulden ($1,000). Mac, thinking it best to ask for a round sum, feared, Munich not being much of a commercial city, to ask for too much. In cashing his credit, although the amount was in gulden, the bank paid him in New Saxon thalers, the thaler being 70 cents. We did not like the new thaler notes and wanted to change them there, but there was no time if we were to catch the 10 o'clock train. I had Mac's derby hat in a box, and in three minutes he had the hat and spectacles on, and with his beard again parted the transformation was complete, and he, a perfect picture of the dreamy German student, sauntered down to the depot and bought his ticket for Leipsic. I followed him, carrying all the cash and documents in my bag. We arrived at Leipsic soon after dinner. Times were brisk, with plenty of bustle there, for the great Leipsic fair was in full blast. Here was an opportunity missed. We ought to have had three or four letters to as many banks. The place was thronged, and the banks were paying out and receiving money in thousands. On the train I had sat apart from Mac, but in the same compartment, which was filled. Arriving at Leipsic he left the train, and walking up the street entered a wineroom, where I joined him. He scrutinized his letters carefully, and placing them in his pocket in five minutes was in the bank. Seeing the bank was full of customers, instead of remaining outside to watch, I entered and stood among the crowd, anxious, of course, but letting nothing escape.

Instead of waiting or trying to transact his business with a subordinate, Mac demanded to see the head of the firm. He was received at once, and upon the production of his letters was treated with the utmost consideration. He asked for 50,000 gulden (£20,000), which was given him at once.

Soon after 5 o'clock we were on the train, but for some reason which I now forget we did not arrive until 10 o'clock the next day at Frankfort—Frankfort, the home and still the fortress of the Rothschilds.

In Frankfort the boerse opens at 10 a. m. and closes at 2. During those hours the bankers are to be found on the exchange only, and not at their offices. Many of the offices are then deserted and fast locked.

Soon as we arrived we went to a cafe, and leaving Mac there and all the money and papers in the bag I hastened to the bankers, hoping to find them open.

But when I arrived I found the doors locked. I at once returned to Mac and said: "We are through. Let us catch the train for Cologne at once." And taking out all the letters and every scrap of paper we destroyed everything.

This decision of course brought a great relief, for the strain had been greater than either of us had been willing to confess to the other. So, easy in mind, we ordered lunch. Of course we would have no news of George until we met in London. We had no anxiety about him. We felt certain he would come out all right. While waiting for the train we discussed the future and took it for granted that George would secure as much as we had done. We counted ourselves possessors of $80,000. Of this fully $10,000 would go to our three honest detectives in New York; we would spend about another $10,000, leaving us about $23,000 each. Making this calculation, we sat down, and with the cash safe in our hands we were planning for the future. Did we say, "Now we have a sum of money ample to start us in an honest business, and we will quit?" Nothing of the sort. We were blind to the promises made to call a halt when funds were got. Now we seemed poor and said, "What fools we would be to quit; we will make it $100,000 each first," and already were planning new schemes.

Soon after the noon hour the train started, and we left Cologne all right, and at the first station out I alighted and joined him.

We had a pleasant all night journey, arriving very early the next morning at Ostend. How lovely the sea looked, with the morning sun shining on its restless waves!

We got to Dover without accident, and two hours after the express landed us in London, and we drove at once to our appointed rendezvous, the Terminus hotel, London bridge. We had no news of George, but that evening, opening the door in response to a loud knock, he walked in, receiving a boisterous welcome.

The next morning we all drove to Hampton Court, the creation of Wolsey, and when tired we went to the Star and Garter. There we talked over matters and came to the conclusion we must have $100,000 apiece before we could afford to settle down at home.

We resolved to send off the "percentage" to Irving & Co., and to pay all debts we were owing at home.

This matter settled, we determined to have a little recreation by taking a tour in Italy. After studying guidebooks and routes we resolved to take a steamer from Southampton to Naples, spend a few days there in seeing the town and visiting Pompeii, etc., then north to Roma.

We had made considerable preparation for our tour, when a circumstance arose that not only changed our plans, but in the sequel changed our lives as well.

We had been paying another visit to Hampton Court, and in place of dining at the Star and Garter we returned by boat on the Thames and dined at the Cannon Street hotel. Before going to the hotel we took a stroll down Lombard street, and, arriving at the intersection of streets opposite the Bank of England, we came to a halt. While watching the human whirlpool in that center of throbbing life I turned to my friends, and, pointing to the Bank of England, said, "Boys, you may depend upon it, there is the softest spot in the world, and we could hit the bank for a million as easy as rolling off a log." No response was made at the time, but the

gotten. Well for us if it had been!

The next day we went for a drive to Windsor and were to dine at a famous old roadside inn. On arriving we of course visited the castle, and while viewing the decorations in the stately throneroom Mac stopped George and me with the remark that something he had said the day before had been sticking in his mind. He went on to say that we wanted $100,000 apiece in order to return home in good shape, that the Bank of England had plenty to spare, and it was well for the lightning to strike where the balances were heavy. The bank would never miss the money, and he firmly believed the whole directorate of the fossil institution was permeated with the dry rot of centuries. The managers were convinced that their banking system was impregnable, and, as a consequence, it would fall an easy victim, provided, as we suspected, the bank had really been managed by hereditary asses.

Here was a picture indeed—three American adventurers, two of them barely past their majority, standing in the throneroom of Windsor castle and plotting to strike a blow at the money bags of the Bank of England!

The idea grew on us rapidly. After dinner we sat in the twilight of that old inn and discussed the Old Lady of Threadneedle street from a point of view from which she had probably never been discussed before. I can imagine with what scorn the puffed and bepuffed magnates of the bank would have regarded us had they known of our discussion.

They boasted to me, and had boasted for a century, that their system was perfect, and as a proof that it was so they widely proclaimed they had not changed it in 100 years. They had proclaimed so loudly and so long its absolute invulnerability that they not only believed it themselves, but all the world had come to believe it as well. "Safe as the bank" was a proverb everywhere underlying the English tongue.

In our discussion we speedily came to the conclusion that any system of finance unchanged in detail for a century, belief in the perfection of which was an article of faith not alone with the officials charged with its management, but with the people of England at large, must, in the very nature of the case, lie wide open to the attack of any man bold enough to doubt its impregnability and resolute to attack.

What a figment of the imagination this boasted impregnability of the Bank of England was the sequel will show. And as for those masters of finance, those earthly Joves of the financial world, who sat serene above the clouds, "the governor and company of the Bank of England," they soon had the whole money world shaking with laughter when they stood revealed the Simple Simons they proved to be.

We wanted $100,000 apiece now and had resolved to get it from the Bank of England. Such was our confidence that we never thought failure possible. Truly if there ever was a plan laid in ignorant enthusiasm this was one. Here we were, absolutely without any knowledge of the inner workings of the institution, strangers in London, being under assumed names, without business of any kind, and not only unable to give any references, but unable to stand any investigation.

In conference it was determined an account should be opened with the bank anyway; after that was done we could decide what use to put it to.

As I had not yet shown up in the previous transactions I volunteered to go to the front in this, so I told my two friends to go to the continent—Italy, if they liked—I would remain in London and manage to get the account started. They took me at my word, and a day or two after sailed from Liverpool to Lisbon, and passed through it to Spain, visiting the chief cities of that country.

I was left alone in London and began prospecting at once, setting all my wits at work to see how I could manage to get an introduction to the bank. Of course one is supposed to give reference, even if introduced. Although I had no acquaintance with this bank's methods, yet I was confident that all those at the top must be a stupid lot of red tape sticklers, and I resolved to do my business with them alone. I was pretty sure that the routine of an introduction once well over, so as to give me access to the officials, they could be easily satisfied and made to help on the fraud in place of being obstacles. The result proved my surmise correct, for such a lot of self sufficient barnacles no institution in the world was ever burdened with, the manager reassuring me that their system was so perfect no change had been made in its methods for a century.

I finally made up my mind to find some old established shopkeeper who kept an account at the bank and secure an introduction through him.

I determined to carry out the plan at once. The thing was first of all to find my man, so at 2 o'clock that afternoon I stationed myself near the bank to watch depositors coming out and then follow them. Four out of five depositors when they take money to the bank come out examining their passbooks. That afternoon I followed several. Of these I selected three. One was an optician and electrician, an old established firm, doing a large business. Another was an East India importing house. The third was Green & Son, tailors.

The next day I went to the optician and purchased an expensive opera glass, and had him engrave on it, "To Lady Mary, From Her Friend," and paid him for it with a £100 note. Then I went to the East India firm and bought a costly white silk shawl and a lap robe fit for a prince, and looked at a camel's hair shawl at 100 guineas.

I had brought from America with me a western hat, and as I had resolved to play the silver king I wore it when going around among the tradesmen. The English had and still have absurd ideas concerning that desirable article, "the

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

STEVENSON'S WIDOW.

INTERVIEW WITH THE WIFE OF THE LAMENTED STORY TELLER.

She Complains of the Writing World, Exults Her Late Husband and Expresses Her Views on a Wide Variety of Subjects to Edith Sessions Tupper.

[Special Correspondence.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 16.—In the drowsy, gray old Spanish quarter of San Francisco, crowded in among the Mexican restaurants, stands a time stained, weather beaten, rambling stone building, with quaint square windows jutting into the street, winding, sunken stairways and obscure passages. Here, shut away from prying eyes, living quietly with her son and daughter, is Mrs. Stevenson, the widow of "Tusitala," the "story teller," as his native Samoan friends loved to call him.

Mrs. Stevenson has been so misquoted and misrepresented since her arrival in San Francisco that it is with difficulty one sees her. On my first call she was ill in her room. Her daughter, Mrs. Rose Osborne Strong, received me.

Mrs. Strong is a picturesque little woman with a foreign face, eyes like sloes and the most wonderful black hair, 42 inches in length, growing very low on the fore-



MRS. ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

head, parted and curling about the temples and ears in tantalizing tendrils. She dresses in aesthetic fashion, wearing loose flowing robes, unconfined at the waist. From the small ears swing great golden hoops. The glittering teeth flash a kindly smile of welcome, the great dark eyes speak volumes of cheery hospitality. It is the face of a gypsy—a sibyl—and only requires a scarlet handkerchief bound about the dusky locks to make the illusion perfect.

"My mother has been so tortured," she said, "by the false and ridiculous stories which have been published about her both in magazines and papers that I very much doubt if she sees you. However, I will do all I can for you."

Four days later I knocked again at their door and it was opened by Mrs. Stevenson herself.

A Close Scrutiny.

As Mrs. Strong was not in, I introduced myself and made known the object of my visit. Never before did I undergo such scrutiny. Mrs. Stevenson looked me through and through with deeply comprehensive eyes. Suddenly a smile broke over her face and she gave me her hand. "Come in," she said. "I had shut myself up, resolved to see no one, but I will talk to you."

The portraits of Mrs. Stevenson do not and cannot give any idea of the wonderful charm and attraction of her face which is an older and more serious edition of her daughter's. The gypsy—the sibyl—has grown a sphinx now. The deep, glowing, burning eyes are veiled and inscrutable. Unspeakable sorrow looks out those windows, but cries not aloud. Not a woman to lay bare her soul to the public scalpel. One wonders incessantly what lies behind those eyes and one realizes that only those very near and dear could ever discover just the nature of this woman. The same hair as the daughter's, only shot in the neck and silver—that fine touch of frost mingled with the hue of the raven's plumage—the straight, Egyptian nose, the curved lips, the ghost of a dimple lingering in the pale cheeks, combine to render this face alluring and fascinating. And when Mrs. Stevenson speaks, the soft, rich, liquid voice, the perfect English—above all, the steady, penetrating glance of the marvelous eyes—hold you in absolute thraldom.

Like Mrs. Strong, she wears a loose flowing gown—it is of richly brocaded black satin this morning—slightly open at the throat. There are no ornaments save the rings of rare gems and fantastic designs with which the small brown hands are loaded. On one finger are three very curious tortoise shell rings given Mrs. Stevenson by Amaleiza, a very dear native woman friend. Mrs. Stevenson uses no gestures while talking. She sits in her large chair, her hands resting on the arms, grave, inscrutable, repressing, her very posture always suggesting the sphinx.

"I came here simply for the change of climate," she said. "My health was very poor. I have been greatly benefited by the change. I shall go back to Samoa some time. How soon I cannot say. I have no plans. I make home."

Mrs. Stevenson Annoyed.

"Is it true that you will publish a volume of memoirs of Mr. Stevenson?"

"No, I never write."

"Did you not assist Mr. Stevenson in his work—do a great deal of copying for him?"

"No, Rose, my daughter, did that. My eyes are too weak. I know it has been repeatedly stated that I helped my husband in that way, but it is not true. A magazine article published just after Mr. Stevenson's death had as one of its illustrations a picture of Rose copying for my husband. This picture was caught by a friend's kodak. When we heard that the article was to appear and that this picture was to be used as one of the illustrations, Rose said, 'Well, at all events, I shall go down to fame in the role of Milton's daughter.' But when the article was published, underneath the picture appeared the words, 'Mrs. Stevenson, copying for her husband.' This, however, was nothing to other annoyances we have had. Private letters have been sold by people whom we deemed our friends.

"It has seemed," with a long drawn sigh and a tightening of the hands on the arms of the chair, "as if the whole writing world had tried to make money out of the death of my husband. There was one woman here in San Francisco who came to see me. At first I said 'No,' but relented when I saw how disappointed she was. She went away and wrote an interview, putting expressions in my mouth I never dreamed of using. It was terrible."

"What do you consider Mr. Stevenson's greatest work?"

An Unfinished Work.

"I think the story he was writing when he died, 'Weir of Hermiston,' the strongest thing he ever wrote. It is a great loss to the world of romance. He read me a chapter that last day—just before he died"— Mrs. Stevenson paused abruptly.

"Is it true that some one—Mr. Osborne perhaps—will finish it?"

"Oh, no!" very mournfully. "No one could finish it."

"I have repeatedly seen it stated that your son would finish the works Mr. Stevenson left uncompleted."

"That is not true, and you will oblige me by contradicting such statements. I repeat that the whole writing world has appeared to league together to make material out of Mr. Stevenson's death.

"Perhaps," said the lady, rising, "you might like to see one of the mats which the natives brought to cover my husband as he lay on his bed after he died. They came in and knelt down and tenderly spread these mats over their 'Tusitala,' as they named him."

Mrs. Stevenson brought forward one of these rugs. It was as large as a bed cover, made of the bark of a tree and decorated with fringes and borders of tiny scarlet feathers. In point of monetary value it is worth $60. To Mrs. Stevenson it is merely a souvenir.

"How did these people know that Mr. Stevenson wrote stories?"

"Oh, they find out everything. They are very quick, very clever, very dignified and haughty. But they loved my husband and mourned him sincerely. Nor did one of them find any fault with the manner of his death."

"What do you mean by that, Mrs. Stevenson?"

"I understand," she said with suppressed emotion, but with an ominous glitter in her eyes, "that Mrs. Oliphant has written an article in which she says that she particularly objects to the dramatic manner in which Mr. Stevenson died. I consider that"—very slowly and coldly—"very brutal of Mrs. Oliphant. You can see how I have been tortured. As if my husband could choose the manner of his death."

Fond of Music.

"Was Mr. Stevenson fond of music?" I asked, to turn the conversation from the exceedingly mournful channel into which it was rapidly drifting.

"Yes. He knew absolutely nothing of it until the later years of his life, when he took up the study and thoroughly mastered it in order to transpose music for my son and daughter. I had not the courage of my husband, and knowing nothing of music did not undertake its study. But some of our most delightful evenings were spent in this way. Mr. Stevenson was very fond of the flageolet. I have a picture of him somewhere, playing it. Here it is," opening an album of photographic views.

"That was taken in the Sandwich Islands," said Mrs. Stevenson. "We had a large house there, but it was too fine for Louis and me, so we gave it up to the rest of the family and we moved down into the coachman's cottage, where we could be by ourselves and enjoy the quiet. See those newspapers around the wall behind the bed? I pinned them up myself. Of course it was only a bare hovel, but we were very happy there.

The Great Romancer's Simplicity.

"Mr. Stevenson," she went on, "was as simple and childlike as possible. The least thing amused and interested him. He was like a boy. He was tender, sympathetic and charitable to a degree, never speaking an unkind word of any one. And he enjoyed life so much—loved it. He taught me how to live."

For one instant the brave voice falters, the marvelous eyes suffuse with tears. But there is only a quick upward glance, as if seeking help; then the woman becomes the sphinx again.

"Mrs. Stevenson, do you believe"—

"I believe nothing," she quickly interrupts me. "Do not ask me what I believe, for I do not know. I only know that everything, that everybody, is a miracle. It is a miracle that you should sit there, a living, breathing creature, and look at me, talk to me. We think and wonder and dream, but we know nothing."

"I was only going to ask you if you believe in the modern, the advanced, the 'new woman.'"

"Tell me first," Mrs. Stevenson said, fixing her dark eyes more gravely upon me, "what do you mean by the modern, the advanced, the 'new woman?'"

"The person who wears bloomers, rolls a cigarette on the piazza of a hotel, swears, wishes to vote and writes smart, brackish novels."

A View of the New Woman.

"My father used to say," Mrs. Stevenson thoughtfully replies, "that no one has a right to make himself hideous. But women may make themselves hideous, unwomanly and coarse, if they wish, so long as they do not make themselves hideous, coarse and unwomanly in literature. What they may do in the streets or, in fact, anywhere in public, I do not care. But when they offend me in literature, then I protest. Literature is food. It should be cleanly and wholesome. I am horrified at many of the novels written by the modern woman. My son has brought in from time to time an armful of these novels. I have taken them up and glanced over them and I assure you I have been ashamed to think that I have read the little I have, caught here and there at random, in the room with my children. And I am not overparticular either. But when I eat I want food, nutritious and wholesome. I do not want garbage. Take that novel," mentioning one of the most famous of the recently established school of stupidity and smut, "what purpose does it serve? It is not a romance. It teaches no philosophy. If it was intended as a textbook for the hospital, it is a failure. So it is neither fish, flesh nor fowl. It is purposeless. It makes no one happier or wiser or better. To what end then? But understand, I make no complaint against the new woman, save in the field of literature. She should be driven out from that unless she can furnish pure romance, sound philosophy, healthful mental food."

Sphinx no longer, but pythoness now, as with flashing eyes, she delivered this just denunciation. The little room, so plain with its matting covered floor, its few chairs, its table laden with books, its walls covered with Samoan curios and pictures of one thin, wan face, illumined by eyes of unearthly splendor and a smile of rare, transcendent beauty, seemed to expand and become an audience chamber. The small figure in the armchair appeared to dilate with indignation. And as she gave me her hand and bade me a kindly and gracious farewell I wondered if there were not another presence in that room; if through the woman he had loved and taught "how to live" the master of romance, "Tusitala," the "story teller," had not spoken.

EDITH SESSIONS TUPPER.

COVENT GARDEN MARKET.

Masses of Sweetness and Fragrance to Delight the Senses of Londoners.

To speak in detail of all the flowers in Covent Garden market would be to write an article like a florist's catalogue. Everything is there that is in season. When we saw it in the last days of July, masses of sweet peas, stocks and carnations, roses of every description—choice ones tied in small bunches, commoner kinds, with long liberal stalks, and abundant leaves and thorns, bound in big bunches, such as one likes to bring in from the shrubberies of a generous country garden—lilies and gladiolases—white, red and orange, some in pots standing tall and stately on the shelves above the stalls, others laid in layers of cotton wool in oblong cases, and looking as if prepared for their own obsequies—forests of palms and maidenhair ferns, fringes of white creeping campanula, hazes of silvery gypsophylla, skylike stretches of blue cornflower struck us as among the most vivid and distinctive features.

Between 6 and 7 o'clock we noticed a good many sisters of charity buying flowers for the churches they tend and hospital nurses catering for their wards. Between 7 and 8 o'clock business began to be very eager, and from 8 to 9 o'clock the work of dismantling went on apace. It is then that the poorer class of purchasers come, the women in the familiar costume of the street corner—the black or nondescript colored gown and tartan shawl, and bonnet of straw, crape or lace, well crushed down and battered, but brightened up with a brave bunch of the commonest and loudest artificial flowers a few pence can buy. This is the time when bargains can be made, and the poor woman who wants to furnish her basket for sale, and the managing lady with a dinner party coming on, who, "though on pleasure she is bent, has yet a frugal mind," are equally eager to buy cheap. At 9 o'clock the closing bell rings, and after a few minutes' grace, during which the exodus goes on rapidly, the doors are shut and the great flower market is over for the day.—London Spectator.

AN ENGLISH BREAKFAST.

It Seems a Lazy Custom, but Is Really a Good One For All Concerned.

It is characteristic of most English homes in which I have been a guest that once a day the whole family, including the servants, meet together for morning prayers, says a correspondent of The Outlook. What is perhaps more significant is the substantially universal arrangement of the breakfast so as to reduce to a minimum the friction on the servants of conflicting duties. We all know that the morning hours are the most precious ones for household work, and that household is happiest, in this respect, in which the necessary preparations for the day are earliest completed.

But in the American home the waitress must take an hour out of this precious morning to wait on the breakfast table, and then hurry through her own breakfast and drive, perhaps half distracted, through the forenoon to get her morning's work done before midday dinner or a lunch which is its equivalent. And it is an even chance that Harry comes down late to breakfast, and instead of paying, as he ought, the natural penalty of his laziness by eating a cold breakfast, has the table cleared and a new breakfast set for him. In England and Scotland the breakfast is set upon the table or upon the sideboard or both, the bell is rung, and the breakfasters help themselves and each other, while the servants take the time to make the house ready for the day. Thus, while English home life starts at least an hour later than American home life—a usual breakfast hour in England is 9 o'clock—England easily catches up with America before noon, and both mistress and servant are saved the worry of hurried work and conflicting duties. And if Harry comes down late he gets, as he ought, a cold breakfast.

THE BURRO.

The Sure Footed Animals Are as Obstinate as They Are Plodding.

One afternoon, astride diminutive burros, we left the hotel and drove down into the cool shadows of the canyon. We were bound for a giant fig tree far up the mountain side. As far as we could see were vast vistas of mountains and valleys. The denuded sides of Eagle rock rose above a growth of manzanita and madrono. A hawk in gradually lessening circles glided down the gray walls of a volcanic slide and ascended in another moment with a rabbit in its talons. The sun found its way in blotches of light through the network of leaves and wild grapevines above our heads. The burros, impervious to our blows and threats, hardly moved along the narrow trail that at times wound along shifting beds of gravel where but one misstep would have dropped the rider down hundreds of feet among the great bowlders in the bed of the creek. Oftimes the trail was so steep that we held on with difficulty, and yet our long eared, short legged beasts plodded on with the same unvarying regularity that we had found fault with on the level.

Vast clouds of steam were issuing from the "Tea Kettle" to our right that met the sun and formed a dozen miniature fleeting rainbows. A deep, stony arroyo separated us from the great man fig. We were forced to dismount and crowd our burros into this gulch and up the opposite side. That they resented this treatment we found on our return, for one and all positively refused to take one step downward into the arroyo. We pleaded and begged, patted and whipped to no purpose. They simply braced their four small feet, laid back their long ears and took it all alike in scornful silence. At last we ranged them along the edge of the arroyo, and then I took a run and a jump and threw my shoulder against the most stubborn of the lot. The move was successful. Like a shot the little fellow went over the bank and landed on his feet at the bottom. The others surrendered and scrambled meekly down.—Overland Monthly.

Extract From Flossie's Letter to Maud.



"The entertainment was a lamentably tame affair, and had it not been for a party who sat in front of me, with a bald head which shone like a mirror, I do not think I would have had the slightest enjoyment."—Truth.

CALIFORNIA CONDOR.

A RARE BIRD WHOSE EGGS ARE VALUED AT $18,000 A DOZEN.

A Species That Is Becoming Extinct, Like the Great Auk—Dangers and Hardships That Collectors Endure—Other Ological Information.

It is not generally known that among the fads of the day the collecting of birds' eggs is one that interests the cultured and wealthy, and one that may be very expensively indulged in, while it affords a mild recreation to thousands of individuals of moderate means. The scientific collection of birds' eggs has, in fact, become a fascinating avocation, and, rightly studied, a pursuit to which the systematic study of birds, their biology and the laws governing their evolution is largely indebted, as acknowledged by no less an authority than Professor Huxley himself, who showed that a study of the markings and shape of the eggs of the species aided materially in establishing the close relationship of the limicolae (plovers) and the gaviae (gulls and terns).

Aside from its scientific value the collecting of birds' eggs entices the enthusiast by the marvelous diversity in size, shape and markings of the eggs, fitly painted by nature herself to adorn the richest cabinet.

The raptores, or birds of prey, are a favorite family with ologists, largely from the endurance, daring and nerve requisite in scaling cliffs and lofty trees to secure their eggs, which are often, as in the case of the golden eagle, beautifully marked. This grand eagle seldom attacks the plunderer of its eggs, though it is unsafe to anger the majestic bird when its nest contains young. The eggs are two and sometimes three, large and show great variation in the markings of purple, lavender and rich brown, blotched or suffused over the surface of the shell. In California, where these eagles are most numerous, a lofty live oak tree is frequently selected as a site for the huge nest of sticks, with its lining of Spanish moss, used by the birds year after year for generations. A ledge on a cliff is also a common nesting place, and out in Wyoming an eagle has found a perfectly safe place to raise its young on the flat top of a giant rock. The nest is in plain view, but is inaccessible.

The California condor—a bird with a sweep of wing 10 feet from tip to tip, and the largest bird of flight in the world, not excepting the great Andes condor—is a species of much interest to zoologists from the extreme rarity and value of its eggs. This condor is becoming extinct, like the great auk, and as if it had a forecast of its impending doom, it resorts to the most precipitous mountain, where, on some craggy and perhaps inaccessible steep, it deposits its single egg of pale, greenish blue in a cave. But seven eggs are known in collections, and the value of one (considering the probability of the great bird's early extinction) is very great. More than $1,500 has been paid for a single egg of the great auk, of which there are 68 eggs in existence. America can claim two eggs of the great auk—one at Vassar college and one at the Academy of Natural Science in Philadelphia. The latter collection held for many years among the rarities an egg of the California condor, but it mysteriously disappeared a few years ago, and it is supposed some splendific kleptomaniac thought it no sin to transfer the treasure to his own collection, where he is holding it for a raise in price.

Information as to the nesting habits of the California condor has been exceedingly limited, and until 1889, when an egg was taken for H. R. Taylor, editor of The Nidiologist, no eggs had been taken since the fifties. The taking of this egg showed the nesting time to be early in May, and that but one egg is laid. The collector secured the great egg after a hazardous climb down a rope, which he had fastened to a bush on the bluff above. The condor's egg was found lying in a hollow in the cave, with a few feathers for a nest. The condors had been frightened off by the discharge of the collector's gun and fortunately did not return while he was in the cave. He had not come prepared to carry any eggs, but taking off his shirt he wrapped the egg in it and lowered it to the bottom of the cliff, himself following in safety.

Mr. Walter E. Bryant, for many years curator of birds in the California Academy of Sciences, showed what a collector may endure for science on one of his expeditions to lower California, Guadaloupe island, lying 150 miles off the coast of lower California, was almost an unknown territory to bird students, and he determined to visit it. The island is uninhabited, and vessels do not usually pass near it, so it was some time before he managed to secure passage on a freight schooner. They landed him with a limited supply of provisions, agreeing to return for him in a week.

The week passed, but the schooner came not, and Mr. Bryant found himself marooned. He had collected a large lot of rare specimens and discovered several new species of birds. From never having seen the face of man many of the birds could be caught by hand. Delightful as the location was for the enthusiastic ornithologist, the vanished supply of provisions made his position on a lonely island unenviable. He was reduced to dining on shellfish and such birds as he could secure and did not escape to the mainland until three weeks afterward, when the schooner returned to the island and took off the naturalist and his specimens.

The nests of nearly all birds are most interesting, and in them the zoologist finds much to study and admire, from the tiny lichen covered, downy home of that fairy, the humming bird, to the gigantic structure of the fish hawk, or osprey. One of the most curious of nests is that of the California bushtit, cunningly woven of moss, down and lichen. It is pensile, like a long purse, with a tiny round entrance hole near the top for the bird, which is not one-tenth as large as its wonderful nest.—San Francisco Examiner.

Unconverted.

The Paris Figaro tells the following story of the late Bishop Cordier of Pnom-Penh: As he found no Christians in the capital of Cambodia, he decided to begin at the top and convert King Norodom. His majesty expressed great interest in the new faith and appointed a special interpreter to translate the catechism and the words of the bishop for him. The ruler was ready to be baptized when he happened to learn that Christianity only permitted a man to have one wife. He proposed to the bishop to induce the pope to allow him as a special favor to have at least 20 wives. When this demand could not be granted, he decided to remain a heathen.

Observed the Formalities.

"Manly, I heard that you had left your husband."

"Dat's a fact. But he ain't got no kick comin, for I done gib 'im a week's notice 'fore I started."—Minneapolis Journal.

MOUNTAINEER INGENUITY.

A Virginian Finds a New Field For One of Nature's Gifts.

"Speakin of snakes reminds me," began the man with the Loudon county whiskers.

"What does it remind you of?"

"Well, I reckon it reminds me of somethin I saw once when I was stoppin over night with a man livin up in the mountain, about four miles to the south of Ashby's gap."

"Something alive or dead?"

"Kinder betwixt and between. It was stuffed."

"What was it?"

"Well, the chap was like a good many other mountaineers. He wasn't a millionaire, but he had a tooth for good things and not havin money enough to provide what he wanted he took to nature for his supplies. Fruit was plenty, wild and tame, and fruit ain't to be sneezed at in the way of good eatin. But cans cost money, and there wasn't any way of savin it that he could see until, as I say, he took to nature and got what he wanted. He had been tellin me about it, and one night when I went past his cabin, along about Christmas, he called me in to see what he had in stock. It showed up as soon as I got inside, and for a minute I was so skeert I didn't know whether I was afoot or horseback or had jimjams or what, for hangin down all around the room in festoons was the derndest lot of snakes I ever see. It looked like a regular snake den, and I made a break for the door at first, but he laughed and called me back and asked me to inspect his menagerie. I was mighty nervous, but I done what he said, and then I found that the snakes were only snakeskins stuffed with somethin or other.

"'What in thunder have you got into 'em?' says I.

"'Fruit,' says he.

"'Fruit?' says I.

"'Yes, fruit,' says he.

"'What kind?' says I.

"'All kinds,' says he. 'I couldn't buy fruit cans, so I jist went out in the mountain and picked up what nater put in my way, which was snakeskins, and them I made into fruit cans. I've got enough put up to last me all winter and sell off enough in the spring to pay my taxes with,' and, by gravy, it was so," concluded the man with the Loudon county whiskers.

"What did his wife have to say about living with a colony like that?" inquired the writer, knowing something about a woman's high esteem for the snake family.

"Nary a word," replied the story teller.

"What kind of a woman was she?"

"No kind. He was a bachelor." And the man with the Loudon county whiskers pulled at them reflectively and winked.

SALLY'S BICYCLE.

When Sally got a bicycle, her mother raised a row;
The girls, when she was growin up, weren't like the girls are now;
The modcatest an sweetest girls that lived beneath the sun—
You never saw a bicycle in eighteen fifty-one!

To think she'd lived to see it—a child she'd raised come out
In them newfangled bloomers an go ridin round about!
To think her children had forgot the counsel that she gave
An lived to bring her old gray hairs in sorrow to the grave!

But when Sal had her bicycle a-goin 'bout a week,
An mother seen the roses that was bloomin on her cheek,
We noticed that she'd changed her mind, was quietlike, an so
Sal—she kept on ridin where the bloomers love to blow!

An, as it come, one mornin, jest past the break of day,
A-shieldin of herself between a hill or two of hay,
Who should we see but mother, a-workin with a will
On sister Sally's bicycle an goin fit to kill!

An now we can't git breakfast, an dinner's always late,
For the bicycle is goin from six o'clock till eight,
An when she comes a-pantin in we have the biggest fun
With, "Never saw a bicycle in eighteen fifty-one!"

—Frank L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.

The Fox and the Lion.

A fox who had never yet seen a lion, when he fell in with one by a certain chance for the first time in the forest, was so frightened that he was near dying with fear. On his meeting him for the second time he was still much alarmed, but not to the same extent as at first. On seeing him the third time, he so increased in boldness that he went up to him and said, "Hello, whiskers on the neck, how goes it, old sport?" and commenced a familiar conversation with the lion. The king of beasts raised his front left paw and upper cut the fox on the jugular, and he hasn't done anything since.

Moral.—Don't get gay.—Truth.

Only Circumstantial Evidence.

"You claim that you didn't assault this man?" asked the prosecuting attorney.

"Dat's wot I does," responded the Lame Duck.

"How did he get hurt, then?"

"It was dis way, ye see: I was standin in de alley w'en 'e comes round de corner wit' a rush an runs agin a brick I had in me hand."

"You didn't rob him either, I suppose?"

"Rob 'im? Nit! I jes' took 'is V round de corner ter git change ter buy coatplaster for his head, an takin a drink or two, I gits dizzy an fergits ter come back."—Detroit News.

Siberian Loneliness.

Mile after mile as you travel along there is no break in the monotony of this great frozen land. Everywhere is snow, everywhere the vast white plains. In the perspective of distance the very ridges melt into the general level, and as you look around you are met everywhere with the same great mantle of unbroken snow. The country lies before you as an earth that is dead, so still, so motionless, so rigid is the landscape. Life has fled before the icy winds that draw out of the north, and the land you traverse is surely the land of death. There is scarcely the cry of a single bird to break upon the ear in this untenanted wilderness; the very streams are motionless masses of ice. Land there is none, and you may wander east, west, north and south without landmark to set you right. Day after day and week after week your dogs will gallop along their frozen way, and your compass or, if the gray clouds will lift for awhile, the stars in the heaven above will be your only guide.—"A Winter Journey."

EUGENE FIELD AS A HUMORIST.

Some of the Poems That Helped to Make His Reputation.

THE BOTTLE AND THE BIRD.

Once on a time a friend of mine prevailed on me to go
To see the dazzling splendors of a sinful ballet show,
And after we had reveled in the salutatory sights
We sought a neighboring cafe for more tangible delights.
When I demanded of my friend what viands he preferred,
He quoth, "A large cold bottle and a small hot bird."

Fool that I was, I did not know what anguish hidden lies
Within the morceau that allures the nostrils and the eyes.
There is a glorious candor in an honest quart of wine,
A certain inspiration which I cannot well define.
How it bubbles! How it sparkles! How its gurgling seems to say:
"Come! On a tide of rapture let me float your soul away!"

But the crispy, steaming monthful that is spread upon your plate—
How it discounts human sapience and satirizes fate!
You wouldn't think a thing so small could cause the pains and aches
That certainly accrue to him that of that thing partakes.
To me at least, a guileless wight, it never once occurred
What horror was encompassed in that small hot bird.

Oh, what a head I had on me when I awoke next day!
And what a firm conviction of intestinal decay!
What seas of mineral water and of bromide I applied
To quench those fierce volcanic fires that rioted inside!
And, oh, the thousand solemn awful oaths I plighted then
Never to tax my system with a small hot bird again!
The doctor seemed to doubt that birds could worry people so.
But, bless him, since I ate the bird I guess I ought to know!
The acidulous condition of my stomach, so he said,
Bespoke a vinous irritant that amplified my head,
And, ergo, the causation of the thing, as he inferred,
Was the large cold bottle, not the small hot bird.

Of course I know it wasn't, and I'm sure you'll say I'm right
If ever it has been your wont to train around at night.
How sweet is retrospection when one's heart is bathed in wine,
And before its balmy breath how do the ills of life decline!
How the gracious juices drown what griefs would vex a mortal breast
And float the flattered soul into the port of dreamless rest!

But you, O noxious, pygmy bird! Whether it be you fly
Or paddle in the stagnant pools that sweltering, festering lie,
I curse you and your evil kind for that you do me wrong,
Engendering poisons that corrupt my potted muse of song.
Go get thee hence and never more discomfort me or mine—
I fain would barter all thy brood for one sweet draft of wine.

So hither come, O sportive youth, when fades the telltale day.
Come hither with your fillets and your wreaths and posies gay.
We shall unloose the fragrant seas of seething, frothing wine
Which now the cobwebbed glass and envious wire and cork confine.
And midst the pleasing revelry the praises shall be heard
Of the large cold bottle, not the small hot bird.

Mr. Billings of Louisville.

There are times in one's life which one cannot forget,
And the time I remember's the evening I met
A haughty young scion of blue grass renown,
Who made my acquaintance while painting the town.
A handshake, a cocktail, a smoker, and then
Mr. Billings of Louisville touched me for ten.

There flowed in his veins the blue blood of the south,
And a cynical smile curled his sensuous mouth.
He quoted from Lanier and Poe by the yard,
But his purse had been hit by the war and hit hard.
I felt that he honored and flattered me when
Mr. Billings of Louisville touched me for ten.

I wonder that never again since that night
A vision of Billings has hallowed my sight.
I pine for the sound of his voice and the thrill
That comes with the touch of a ten dollar bill.
I wonder and pine, for, I say it again,
Mr. Billings of Louisville touched me for ten.

I've heard what old Whittier sung of Miss Maud,
But all such philosophy's nothing but fraud.
To one who's a bear in Chicago today,
With wheat going up and the devil to pay.
These words are the saddest of tongue or of pen,
"Mr. Billings of Louisville touched me for ten."

The Little Peach.

A little peach in the orchard grew,
A little peach of emerald hue.
Warmed by the sun and wet by the dew,
It grew.

One day, passing that orchard through,
That little peach dawned on the view
Of Johnny Jones and his sister Sue—
Them two.

Up at that peach a club they threw.
Down from that stem on which it grew
Fell that peach of emerald hue.
Mon Dieu!

John took a bite and Sue a chew,
And then the trouble began to brew—
Trouble the doctor couldn't subdue.
Too true!

Under the turf where the daisies grew
They planted John and his sister Sue,
And their little souls to the angels flew—
Boohoo!

What of the peach, of the emerald hue,
Warmed by the sun and wet by the dew?
Ah, well, its mission on earth is through.
Adieu.

Jest 'Fore Christmas.

Father calls me William; sister calls me Will;
Mother calls me Willie, but the fellers call me Bill.
Mighty glad I ain't a girl. Rather be a boy
Without them sashes, curls an things that's worn by Fauntleroy.
Love to chawnk green apples an go swimmin in the lake,
Hate to take the castor ile they give for belly ache.
Most all the time the whole year round there ain't no flies on me,
But jest 'fore Christmas I'm as good as I kin be.

Got a yeller dog named Sport; sick him on the cat.
First thing she knows she doesn't know where she is at.
Got a clipper sled, an when us kids goes out to slide
'Long comes the grocery cart, an we all hook a ride.
But sometimes when the grocery man is worritted an cross
He reaches at us with his whip an larrups up his hoss.
An then I laff an holler, "Oh, ye never teched me!"
But jest 'fore Christmas I'm as good as I kin be.

Gran'ma says she hopes that when I git to be a man,
I'll be a missionarer like her oldest brother Dan
As was et up by the cannibuls that lives in Ceylon's isle,

PLEA FOR SILVER.

First Thing Heard in the Trans-Mississippi Congress.

EX-GOV. PRINCE PUTS IN A WORD

For the White Metal While Responding to the Address of Welcome—Storm Detains the Delegates—One Man Who Thinks the Money Question Will Take a Back Seat—Thurston Talks Politics at Gotham—An Iowa Man's Views.

OMAHA, Nov. 26.—Owing to the snow storm which has delayed railway traffic there was a slim attendance at the opening of the Trans-Mississippi commercial congress, but thirty delegates being present when President George Q. Cannon called for order. Welcoming the delegates was the first business, Governor Holcomb doing that duty in a felicitous speech which was loudly applauded by the few who heard it. The response by L. Bradford Prince, of New Mexico, was a feature of the afternoon session. The speaker spoke eloquently of the diversity of the country which extended from the level prairies to the foot-hills of the mountains filled with their vast mineral wealth. Ex-Governor Prince asked his audience to think of the gold miner of Colorado who has been made prosperous by an act of congress and then of the poor silver miners whose property has been taken away by the same act.

Statehood for the Territories.

In conclusion he said: "We thank you heartily for your words of welcome. Our expectations have been more than realized. These flowers also present a welcome from some who have not been represented on this floor, but whose welcome is touching and graceful as any that could greet us here."

"Cultivation and Uses of Ramie" was the first subject under discussion in the afternoon. Professor Waterhouse, of St. Louis, was the chief speaker. Hugh Craig, of San Francisco, discussed American shipping. This concluded the afternoon session, and from 6 to 7:30 o'clock a public reception was tendered the delegates at the city hall, and then the evening session of the body opened with the discussion of statehood for territories by Governor Prince, of New Mexico, in which he pleaded for the immediate admission of New Mexico, Utah, and Arizona.

Thinks Interest in Silver Waning.

The sentiment of the body was with him throughout. This topic consumed the whole session and many members joined in the discussion. It was agreed that statehood could not be withheld from those three states much longer. H. R. Wellmore, of St. Louis, chairman of the executive committee, said last night: "I do not think the silver question will play much part in the proceedings. That has lost ground recently, and is no longer a subject of first interest with the convention, though many delegates are friends of the white metal. The matter of freight discriminations will undoubtedly be one of the best subjects on the programme, and the discussion of forestry, irrigation, harbors and deep water ways and the Nicaraguan canal will be attended with much interest."

Will Take in a Foot Ball Game.

It has been found necessary to make some changes in the programme which was originally announced. There will be sessions of the convention in the morning and evening. Thursday afternoon the convention will adjourn to the foot ball game, and in the evening they will be guests of the Ak Sar Ben at the Coliseum.

NEBRASKA FOR THE OHIO MAN.

So Senator Thurston Tells the Gothamites —Senate Organization.

NEW YORK, Senator John M. Thurston, of Nebraska, is at the Fifth Avenue hotel. In an interview he said: "The Republicans of Nebraska are for McKinley for president, first, last and all the time. The strength of the Ohio man in the west comes from the fact that the working men believe in him. They know that under the McKinley law they were earning more pay than they are getting now. Business was, generally speaking, better. They are satisfied that McKinley had something to do with it, and they want to vote for him for president."

"Do you think that the Republicans will be able to organize the United States senate at the coming session?" he was asked.

"Yes," he replied, "I believe we will be strong enough to assume control. I have been in Washington for a week, and can say that at the opening of the senate the Republicans will start in and reorganize that body. I believe that all of the Populist members of the senate will vote with the Republicans this session. That, at least, is the understanding among the leaders now, and I do not think that anything will turn up to change the programme."

Governor-elect Bushnell, of Ohio, is at the Holland House. In an interview he expressed the opinion that Governor McKinley would be the next Republican nominee for president. Russell B. Harrison, son of General Harrison, is at the Imperial hotel. He said he could not talk politics at present.

Says It Is Chicago and Allison.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 26.—"Chicago is going to get the Republican national convention and Senator William B. Allison will be nominated." So says John N. Baldwin, the Council Bluffs lawyer, in an interview on the editorial page of the Post. He adds: "I hear that St. Louis and San Francisco, and even villages like Pittsburg are trying to secure the Republican convention. Why should the worthy people of these municipalities fret their souls and waste their time in futile efforts? Chicago is the only convention city."

Breckinridge Will Try Again.

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 26.—A special to The Post from Frankfort says: Colonel W. C. P. Breckinridge, of Lexington, it is now understood, will make the race for congress in the Seventh district next year. It is said that he has told his friends that he will make the race, and that he expects to win. During the late campaign Colonel Breckinridge stumped the district for the Democratic state ticket, and everywhere drew immense crowds.

Disappearance of an Aged Man.

BURLINGTON, Ia., Nov. 26.—Louis Kreke, a prosperous farmer nearly 80 years old, stepped outside of the door of his son's house, where he was visiting, and has not been seen since. He did not have on a hat or coat. Parties are searching the woods in all directions. It is feared he will not be found alive.